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ILLUSTRATED NEW BEDFORD.



LANDING OF GOSNOLD.

MARThA'S VINEYARD, AND DARTMOUTH.



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The Comfort Corset

FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.

A Skirt and Stocking Supporter.



In this remarkable invention, which is having such an unprecedented sale throughout the country, we offer the ladies a garment which we claim is the absolute perfection of comfort and beauty.

This Corset has a socket-adjustment for the shoulders so nicely contrived and fitted that it cannot by any means slip up on the neck or down on the arm; it has also a balance strap for sustaining the stockings. By these inventions the whole burden of the clothes is transferred to that part of the shoulder best adapted to sustain their weight, supporting everything without the least inconvenience, and almost without the wearer's consciousness, realizing the name we give to the garment — making it in very truth a

Comfort Corset.

In the place of bones we insert continuous rows of **very stiff cord**, which give **all the support** of bones with the advantage of **yielding to every movement of the form**, and of being washed without changing the fitness of the garment. Stylish and tasty as a French Corset, yet combining ease and comfort with elegance and shape, our Corset has the unqualified approval of every physician that has seen it. For Children the advent of this Corset marks a new era in Children's Waists. No movement of the arms can displace the



shoulder socket, stockings and skirts are always in position, and all in ease and comfort. Walking or running, sitting down or jumping rope, it is all the same. We lace the Lady's Corset; the Child's Waist buttons in the back, but it is a perfect little corset in its beauty of fitness to the form. Each Corset is stamped with **two numbers** signifying the **two measurements** — the first being the size in inches across the **waist**, and the second around the **shoulders**, and the variations are such that any lady or child can easily fit.

Directions for Measurement for the Lady's Corset.

For the waist measure, draw the tape tight around the waist over the dress, and deduct two inches for the ease of dress.

For the shoulder measure, also taken over the dress, pass the tape around the shoulders (as shown in the illustration), draw moderately, not tight, and make no deduction.

Sizes of the Ladies' Comfort Corset in stock as follows.

Waist.	Shoulder.
18	34, 36,
20	34, 36, 38, 40
22	34, 36, 38, 40
24	36, 38, 40, 42
26	38, 40, 42, 44
28	40, 42, 44, 46
30	42, 44, 46, 48

Making 26 different sizes. It is made of the finest Satin, white and drab.

Samples of the Ladies' Corset sent by mail, post paid, upon receipt of \$2, with the WAIST and SHOULDER measures, taken as per directions given above. Child's Comfort Waist, Satin, 75 cts. to 85 cts., each; London Cord, \$1.25. Child's "Twin" Waists, 50 cts.



For the Child's Comfort Waist; also the "Twin Waist."

Same directions apply to the shoulder measurement as in the Lady's Corset. The Child's Waist Measure should be taken rather loose, and one inch added for buttoning.

Sizes of the Child's Comfort and Twin Waists in stock as follows.

Waist.	Shoulder.
20	22
22	24
24	26
26	28
28	30

Making 21 different sizes.

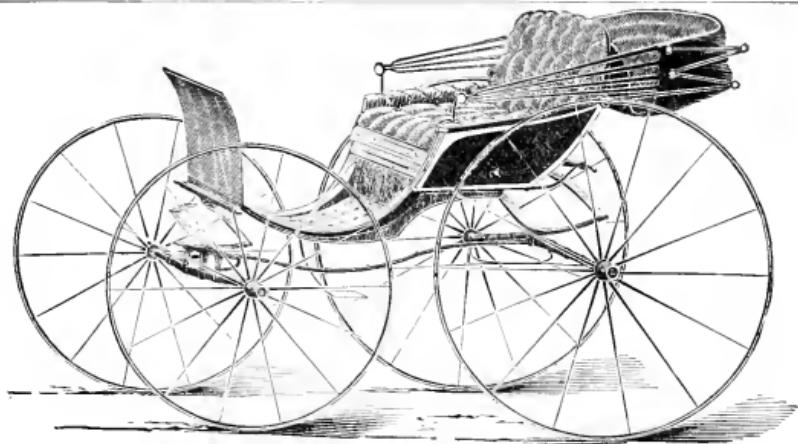
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JAMES M. PALMER, Treas.

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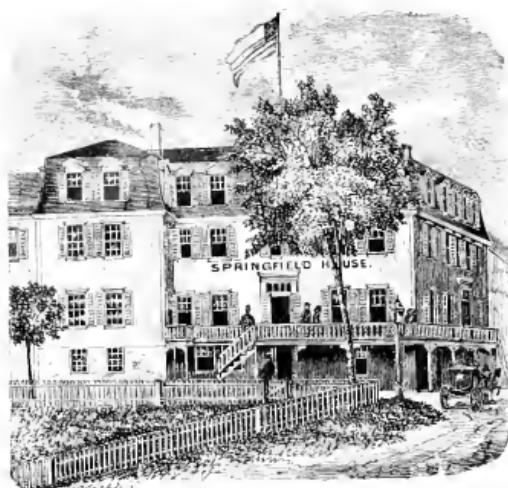
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ANNEX HOUSE

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A. S. MOWRY, PROPRIETOR.

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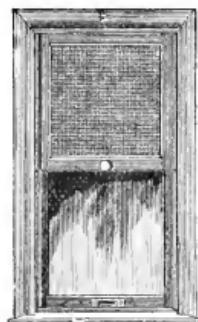
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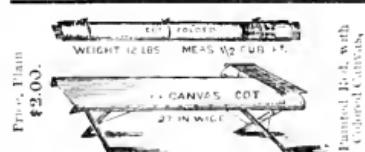
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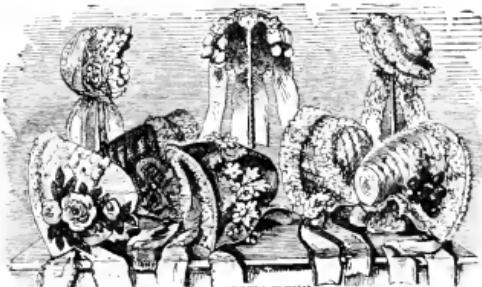
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1879.

121,199



Peregrine.



THE full story of New Bedford would be an epic; that of the Elizabeth Isles a song; that of Martha's Vineyard a revelation; that of Nantucket a romance. In each case we should find truth stranger than fiction. To the thousands who annually flock to these places and to all the dwellers in these regions, we present a *vade mecum*. It were easy to fill a large volume, but we have chosen to select such facts and scenes as will interest and profit the largest number of readers. Besides thoroughly consulting whatever has been written relative to these beautiful and historic shores, we have engaged in independent observations, and have endeavored to arrange all in an order as natural and convenient as possible.

Since the pictorial is always pleasing, and is now in great demand, we are happy to have associated with us well-known artists.

The illustrations are under the management of James S. Foy, sculpt., from the pencil of George G. White, after William A. Wall, pinxt., and landscapes and marines by Fred. B. Schell, A. L. Bodwell and J. F. Hallowell. The enterprising firm having the whole in hand, enjoy an established reputation for thorough and reliable work in all that they undertake.

Special acknowledgments for helps and hints are due to William A. Wall, painter, S. F. Adams and Geo. F. Parlow, photographers, Wm. P. S. Cadwell, Esq., and Capt. Thomas B. Hathaway, of New Bedford; to Woodward & Sons and R. E. Shute, photographers, and Rev. H. Vincent, R. L. Pease, Lewis Smith and Capt. C. C. Smith, of Martha's Vineyard; and to F. C. Sanford, J. Freeman, B. G. Tobey, A. H. Gardner, and Folger & Rich, of Nantucket.

June, 1879.

J. A. Denison



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2. The Shore Line, from Grand Central Depot to Providence and Boston, connecting at Attleboro' or Mansfield with Old Colony Railroad, for New Bedford or Wood's Hole.

3. The Old Colony Line of Steamers connecting at Fall River with trains for Wood's Hole.

4. The Providence line of steamers from Pier 29, North River, to Providence, thence by Boston & Providence Railroad to Attleboro or Mansfield, connecting with Old Colony Railroad for Wood's Hole or New Bedford.

5. The Stonington Line, Pier 33, North River, to Providence, thence same as via Providence Line.

6. The New Bedford Line of steamers

direct to New Bedford, connecting there with boat for Oak Bluffs.

7. The Norwich Line of Steamers from Pier 40, North River to New London, thence to Worcester, connecting there with Providence & Worcester Railroad for Providence, thence by Boston & Providence Railroad to Attleboro' or Mansfield, to New Bedford or Wood's Hole or direct from New London to Boston, thence as per route described for Boston.

8. The Portland Line of Steamers, stopping at Vineyard every Tuesday and Friday.

From Boston.

The New Bedford and Old Colony Lines from Boston are consolidated under one management.

The stations in Boston are the Old Colony Depot at the junction of South and Kneeland streets, and the Boston & Providence Depot on Columbus avenue.

From the Old Colony Depot passengers are carried over the Old Colony Railroad to Taunton and New Bedford, or via Middleton to Wood's Hole.

From the Boston and Providence Depots passengers go via Boston &

Providence Railroad to Mansfield, thence to New Bedford or Wood's Hole. (See Book.)

There is no material difference in the running time of the two lines; via the New Bedford there are twenty-five miles of steamboat ride, and via Wood's Hole only seven. The steamboat ride from New Bedford is exceedingly pleasant, in fine weather, and a cheerful relief from the heat and dust of the cars. From Wood's Hole the ride of seven miles is also attractive; and to people susceptible to sea sickness, it is perhaps, the favorite. Both have their attractions, however. The running time from Boston is about three hours and a half.

From Providence.

1. Trains for Oak Bluffs arrive and depart from the Boston and Providence Depot on Exchange Place. Go to Attleboro or Mansfield, thence to New Bedford and steamer from there or to Wood's Hole, and then take steamer.

2. Steamer direct from Providence:

During the summer season excursion steamers run between Providence and the Vineyard two or three times a week.

From Worcester.

By Providence & Worcester Railroad to Providence; Boston & Providence Railroad to Attleboro or Mansfield, thence to New Bedford or Wood's Hole; or direct from Providence by steamers.

From Western Massachusetts and New York State.

By the Boston & Albany Railroad to Worcester, thence by Providence & Worcester Railroad to Providence, and from Providence as per route described, or to South Framingham and thence to New Bedford or Wood's Hole; or to Boston and thence as per route for Boston.

By Hoosac Tunnel route to Worcester, thence via Providence & Worcester Railroad to Providence; or to Boston and thence as per route described.

From Northern New England.

By morning express trains, running from White Mountains to Boston; or direct to New Bedford or Providence.

Passengers via Boston are transferred across the city in carriages; via New Bedford or Providence cars run direct.





I.

New Bedford.

Her gallant ships, with daring crews,
Far sped by every breeze,
Returned with princely revenues
From utmost lands and seas.



HALTING a while in this beautiful city, on the western arm of Buzzard's Bay, the terminus of various railroads, a port of maritime renown, and famed also for mechanical enterprise and character, we are justified in glancing at its history and looking on some of its suggestive edifices. Indeed, the city stands closely connected in history and life with the islands which we are to visit.

This region was once a part of the old township of Dartmouth, and its Indian name was Acushnet, a name still borne by the river, or arm of the bay, and by the village above the city. Fairhaven, that cosily nestles on the eastern bank of the river, and New Bedford, were settled near the same time,—not far from 1760. The first name chosen was Bedford, from the Duke of Bedford, but finally the term “New” was added to distinguish it from another town in the commonwealth.

The first house was built by John Louden, on what is now the corner of Water and Union streets. The first settlers in the old township appear to have been Quakers, among whom was Joseph Rotch, a man of foresight and energy, who, from his knowledge of whaling in Nantucket,

began the business from this port, building a house, stores, wharves, and procuring from France the right to export oil to that country free of duty, a measure that brought wealth to the town.

Of the very first whaling efforts here, under the management of Joseph Russell,—reckoned the founder of the place,—we are told that the monsters were caught on the coast and brought into the harbor as blubber. The landing-place, with the original try-works, was near the foot of Centre street, whither the blubber was drawn by oxen. A spirited representation of this spot and its operations are given in our cut, taken from the valuable painting executed by New Bedford's prized artist, William A. Wall, and entitled “The Origin of the Whale Fishery,” and first put on exhibition in 1853.

Mr. Wall, is also, be it said to his honor, the author of the painting entitled “The Landing of Gosnold,” first exhibited in 1842, and from which we have secured our engraving.

Going back to the early times of this region we find many curious records in reference to the honest Quakers and what they suffered for their principles at

the hands of the ruling powers. Some of their assemblies were termed "meetings for sufferings," and so they were in a two-fold sense. And the early Baptists had their memorable experiences, as witnesses the following record :—

"The first Baptist minister who preached stately in New Bedford was Peleg Burroughs, pastor of the First Baptist Church in the then called Dartmouth Church, now Tiverton. This church was formed in 1686, and its worthy pastors suffered much persecution from the unjust laws of clerical taxation in Massachusetts. One of them, refusing to give his cow for the tax, as that was needful for his family's sustenance, was imprisoned nine months."

The first building for religious purposes in New Bedford was the Friend's Meeting-House, erected in 1785 on what is now the east side of Third, between School and Walnut streets.

These ecclesiastical incidents remind us of an eminent divine, who labored in old Dartmouth, Dr. Samuel West, settled in 1761, regarded as a man of great abilities, but somewhat eccentric. His wife, being a very tall woman, and named Experience, was the occasion of his true and well-remembered statement, that he knew what it was to have an excellent wife, *from long experience*. On a certain Sabbath, when opening the public services, he discovered that he had left his sermon in his study, a quarter of a mile from the church. Nothing daunted, he selected a psalm in long metre of about fifteen verses, and, giving it out, withdrew and performed the journey to the parsonage and back in season to proceed with his discourse. This will be believed when we remember that in the early New England psalmody the tunes were formed of whole notes, and so drawled withal, that

one stated that he had stopped several times to catch breath on a single note.

We are told that the first true ship built in New Bedford was the Dartmouth, launched in 1767, having been constructed "under some buttonwood trees, near where Hazard's wharf now lies." She became historic. On her return from a London voyage, having carried over whale oil from Nantucket, she brought some of the famous tea that was so rudely steeped, by disguised hands, in the cool water of Boston harbor. Capt. Hall had on board 114 chests of the detested and rejected article, that went overboard without formality on the evening of November 16, 1773.

The first candle factory in the place was built prior to the Revolution by Joseph Russell, and stood near the present corner of Centre and Front streets, and was burnt by the British during the war.

We have alluded to Joseph Russell as the father of New Bedford. They tell us that his house stood near the head of the present William street, and Union street was his cart-path.

But few cities can boast equal beauty of situation and arrangement with New Bedford. It is about two miles in length by one and a half in width, and its streets cross each other at right angles. As we view it from the harbor, it rises regularly and gracefully upon the ascending ground, showing all its leading features to excellent advantage. Its rapid growth was due to the whale fishery, and the forms of business connected with that pursuit, a business that sprung up before the Revolutionary war, and was checked only for a time by that great patriot struggle. During that war this port was a rendezvous for American privateers. In order to destroy this fleet that preyed on Eng-

lish commerce, the British, on the 5th of September, 1778, landed four thousand troops, under General Gray, upon Clark's Neck, on the western shore of the Acushnet, at its mouth. This force marched upon the town and burnt houses, stores, goods, provisions, shipping and wharves to the value of \$323,266. Their report said "70 sail destroyed, of which 8 were large ships laden, and 4 privateers."

When the war waves subsided the city again built her daring keels, and sent them out upon the seas. In 1838 the town owned 170 vessels in the whale fishery, manned by 4,000 sailors, and had 17 candle and oil factories. Into this port, in 1837, were brought 75,675 barrels of sperm and 85,668 barrels of right whale oil. In 1845 New Bedford was the third port in this country for the tonnage of vessels. In 1850 she had 450 vessels in the whale fishery. But now the business had begun to decline, and did not revive till after the Rebellion. But never have the old times of shouting crews and happy ship-owners returned, yet in 1871 the products of this fishery brought into this port were valued at more than \$1,500,000. At present (1879) New Bedford is credited with 133 whalers, large and small. Her captains and seamen are known in nearly all the ports of the world.

It will be remembered that soon after the opening of the Rebellion many of the old whale ships were bought by our Government and freighted with stone and sunk as obstructions in southern harbors. It happened to the writer, amid fiery war scenes, to look upon some of these old hulks as they lay in South Carolina channels.

In looking at these old ships in the

The City of New Bedford.



channels of secession ports, we were reminded of the active part taken by the people of New Bedford in the anti-slavery movements of early years, when to denounce the system of slave holding as the "sum of all villanies" was to lose political caste at least. It was believed that the New Bedford Quakers had large knowledge of, and took stock in the underground railroad from Dixie's Land to Canada. Probably no one to-day blushes for the record, since

"John Brown's soul goes marching on."

The first ship to double Cape Horn for oil in the Pacific, was the Falkland, from Dunkirk, Capt. Obed Paddock, of Nantucket. She sailed in November, 1790. In a week she was followed by the Harmony, Capt. David Starbuck, from the same port. Both ships returned in 1792.

In 1791, the Beaver from Nantucket, and Rebecca from New Bedford, were the first American ships to double the Horn for the leviathans and bring their cargoes to these shores. The Beaver, with the Dartmouth previously mentioned, was involved in the old tea party of Boston, having brought over from London the detested luxury, and lost the article without forms of law.

Some poet of "Punch" portrayed the perils of whaling in lines, from which we copy a couple of stanzas:—

"In the ship Ann Alexander,
Cruising in pursuit of whales,
Bold John S. Deblis commander,
With a crew so gallant, sails
In the South Pacific ocean,
Reaching to the off-shore ground,
Mong the waves in wild commotion,
Several monstrous whales they found."

"In an instant Heaven defend us;
Lo, the whale had, near the keel
Struck, with such a force tremendous,
That it made the vessel reel;
And her bottom knocked a hole in,
Into which the water poured,
And the sea so fierce did roll in
That the billows rushed and roared."

After all her changes of fortune in maritime affairs, in war and in peace, New Bedford has had a proud development, and is, according to her population —in round numbers more than 25,000—one of the richest as she is one of the most beautiful cities in our country. She has entered largely and successfully into manufacturing enterprises, and counts her heavy corporations whose fame has gone widely over our country and indeed over the commercial world. Among these are the Wamsutta Mills, the oldest, at the north end of the city, employing 2,000 hands, with a monthly pay roll of \$50,000; the Morse Twist Drill Works on Bedford street; the Copper Works; the Iron Mills on South Water and Coffin streets; the Flour Mills; the Glass Works in the south part of the city; the Potomska Cotton Mills, also conspicuous in the south portion of the city, running 175,000 spindles, the New Bedford Coal Company with its prodigious pockets for supplying inland Massachusetts; and the large Cordage Manufactory on Court and Emerson streets.

Business appears particularly brisk near the end of the bridge. By the way the first bridge was constructed we infer in 1798, but was washed away in 1807. Reconstructed, it was again destroyed by the September gale of 1815 that largely damaged the water front of the whole city and all the shores of the river. The present bridge was built in 1819. It has been a toll-bridge till within a few years. It is now crossed by horse cars.

The city has a just pride in its superior High School, in a fine building on Middle and Summer streets, erected at a cost of \$135,000. It has also its excellent Grammar schools, Primary schools, and its worthy private schools of various grades and for special objects.



Commencement of the Whale Fishery.

The chief of the city's public houses and hotels is the Parker House on Purchase, between Middle and Elm streets. The Bancroft House on Union street, has an excellent character; so has the Mansion House.

The Custom House is found on William and North Second streets.

Should you be so fortunate as to spend a Sabbath in this orderly and solid city, you may have a large choice in attending the services of worship, for you will find various Congregational churches, the North Congregational, on Elm and Purchase streets, built of granite in 1836, at a cost, with land, of more than \$33,000, and another on School street; various Baptist churches, one on William and North Sixth, another on Middle, and yet another on County and Merrimac streets; various Christian churches, one on Pur-

chase and Middle; another on Spruce and Smith streets; the Unitarian, called First Congregational, on Union and Eighth streets, of granite, finished in 1838, at a cost, with land, of \$40,000; the Universalist, on William street; the St. Lawrence (Catholic) of granite on Hillman and County streets; Grace church, on Union above Sixth street; St. James Episcopal, a new and beautiful edifice on Linden and County streets; the Trinitarian, on Fourth and School streets; the Catholic on Church and School; the Friends' Meetings, one on Spring and one on Fifth street; and various Methodist churches, one on Church and Fourth, one on Elm and County, one on Pleasant and Sycamore streets.

The French Catholic Church may be found on Acushnet heights — the highest part of the city — on Ashland street.

If you at any time wish to hear the musical Portuguese tongue as used in religious service, you will be gratified by attending the Portuguese Catholic Church — St. John's — on Wing street, corner of Fifth. You will find an excellent house and will listen to a sweet organ, and, if you understand the tongue, will be interested in the Portuguese priest. The church is surmounted by a Maltese cross. This class of citizens was introduced into the city in the palmy days of the whale fishing. A portion of the town was once called Fayal.

Inquirers after the past will visit with peculiar interest Pine Grove Cemetery near Acushnet village; Oak Grove Cemetery in the west part of the city; Rural Cemetery, and the Friends' burying-ground in the south part of the town. Some of the tombs, monuments and inscriptions are especially historic.

Acushnet Heights, in the northwest part of the city, holds many superb residences, commanding magnificent views of country, river, bay and islands.

On County street, beautifully shaded with ancient elms, as on Cottage and Sixth streets, are peculiarly attractive mansions and grounds.

The City Hall, on William and North Sixth streets, of native unhewn granite, cost \$60,000. Substantial, too, are the Court House and House of Correction, of brick, and the granite jail, all on Court street.

The Free Library Building on William street, completed in 1857, cost \$45,000, and contains now 38,000 volumes, the first free public library established in Massachusetts and in the world, and has connected with it a free public reading-room. Within this elegant building on a large marble tablet we read this noble testimony :—

"This tablet commemorates the enlightened liberality of Sylvia Ann Howland, who bestowed upon the city of New Bedford the sum of two hundred thousand dollars; one hundred thousand to aid in supplying the city with pure water; and one hundred thousand as a fund for the promotion of liberal education by the enlargement of the Free Public Library, and by extending to the children and youth of the city the means of a wider and more generous culture."

She died in 1865.

Every stranger will pay a visit to the large and tastefully arranged City Common in the north part of the town. In the middle of the common rises majestically the beautifully designed granite soldiers' and sailors' monument, with suitable inscriptions and bronze ornaments and emblems. Standing on the east side and looking up you will tearfully read :—

"Erected by the city of New Bedford as a Tribute of Gratitude to her Sons who fell defending their Country in its struggle with Slavery and Treason."

The memorial cost \$13,000, and was dedicated July 4, 1866.

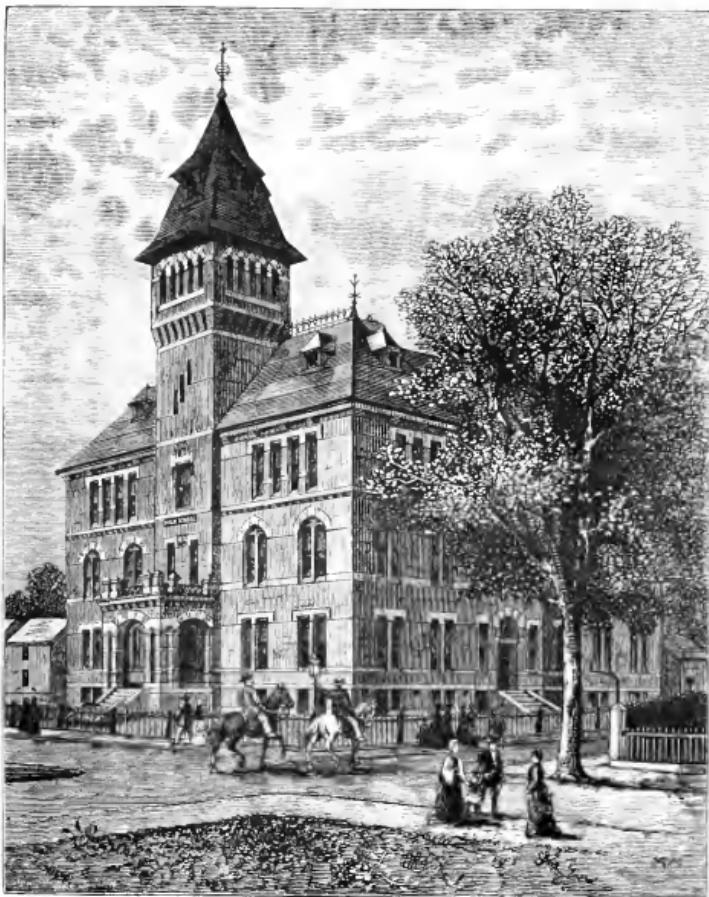
The city is supplied with water from Acushnet river by proper machinery seen on Acushnet heights.

Money is here handled by four national and two savings banks.

The city supports its four worthy journals, *The Mercury*, *The Standard*, *The Weekly Shipping List*, and *The Signal*.

A noble record belongs to the Friends' Academy on Morgan street, founded in 1812.

The solidity and thorough furnishing of the school-houses in New Bedford will strongly impress the visitor. The char-



The High School, New Bedford.

acter of the instruction well corresponds with the buildings.

The New Bedford Lyceum was founded in 1828; and the Orphans' House was incorporated in 1842.

You observe that the bridge connecting New Bedford with Fairhaven crosses two islands withal, Pope's Island and Fish Island; these islands are business centres as well. Here you notice a small marine railway, the larger one being at the City Wharf. In front of Fairhaven

is Crow Island; opposite the Potomska mills is Palmer's Island, holding its needed harbor light.

The New Bedford, Vineyard and Nantucket Steamboat Company was incorporated in 1854 and uses a capital of \$70,000, an indication of the relation of the city to the islands.

Delightful drives may be had in and around the city, if only the visitor is favored, as we were, with the company and kindness of a sea-captain in his own

fine carriage. You will do well to pass up Pearl street by the Wamsutta mills, to Acushnet avenue and to Purchase street and down it through the heart of the city, and then take the royal way, County street, and leisurely survey both public and private edifices. But for seeming to be invidious, we might speak of particular mansions, the old Parker house, Wm. J. Rotch estate, Howland house, Hathaway house, and others too numerous to allow of description. Then there are enchanting drives to the north, to the west and to the south of the city. Nor will one forget to pass along Front street, the wharves, and look upon the ships and the smaller crafts that speak of the city's wealth and enterprise. Attention will be attracted by the Merchants' Bank building, Robeson building, Cummings' block and other noble business edifices.

Ah! no one can know New Bedford outside and inside without visiting the Tars' Retreat or Seamen's Senate at Kelley's on Union street and being introduced to the Chronometer Club when in full session. There you will get your latitude and longitude made up from lunar observations and dead reckonings that are sure to put you on your prosperous voyage. Every member of this Club, in tongue and memory, moves on gimbals, and so keeps a level head. The other similar associations in the city, the Wamsutta Club and the Angelic Club are aftergrowths and humble imitators of the older body of famous vikings. Every member of the Chronometer Club we judge has harpooned the North Pole, and can try oil out of Arctic fogs and ice floes. Stories? You can have volumes of them from that of the man who was thinking of joining Parson Holmes' church (*hic!*) to the stout armed fellow

who threw his single iron through three black fish and strung them on his warp. Well, you must go in and listen for yourself, and your chronometer will be put in order.

One story is worthy of type: A brave old sea-king, discoursing to a knot of admiring listeners, anxious to emphasize the degree of cold experienced in the Arctic ocean, asserted that "the air was so full of frost that the human voice could not penetrate it." A listener, of a skeptical turn of mind, threw in the question, "Pray, captain, how then could you converse with one another?" Quick as the thrust of a harpoon came the answer, "Why, when we opened our mouths, our words froze right on the air, so that you could read them as you would a telegram." This beats the phonograph.

These virtues have Acushnet sailors,
Their stories, like themselves, are *whalers*,
But best of all—and that's the rubber—
They even cut from icebergs *blubber*;
But, lest you should the blubber spoil,
Engage them to try-out the oil.

But our steamer is waiting to bear us away from the fair and flourishing city. We shall run through the Acushnet and Buzzard's Bay, past the Elizabeth Isles to Martha's Vineyard, and then on to Nantucket. Matters of history and special interest will be considered as we proceed. The tour to these picturesque and popular islands, now annually visited by tens of thousands for religious and social purposes, cannot be without pleasure and profit. But we will move leisurely and thoughtfully that we may realize the beauty of the scenes. The waters over which we pass and the islands upon which we are to look are vitally connected with New Bedford's history.

Guzzard's Guy.

Fortunately we take passage on the staunch and well-appointed steamer Monohansett, a historical boat. During the Rebellion, while she was yet new, she was chartered by our Government as a transport and went into the Department of the South, under Generals Hunter and Gillmore, and took part in memorable scenes. For a time she was Gillmore's headquarters boat and came north with him to Virginia, where, on the James and Potomac, General Grant chose her as his dispatch-boat, and at times as his headquarters. And now in her state-room on deck you may see the sofa, chairs, bed and wash-stand used by Grant; also you may see a table once on the River Queen, used by President Lincoln when he met the peace commissioners of the Confederacy in Hampton Roads. The present commander, Capt. C. C. Smith, was then first officer of the boat.

As we pass out of the harbor we leave old Fort Phenix on our left, where occurred memorable events during the Revolution, scenes worthy of enduring record. Twenty-five guns look out from the ramparts. Just as we reach the bay we pass Clark's Point, on our right, where stands the new fort begun during the Rebellion, planned after Fort Sumter, but perhaps from the fate of Sumter under shot and shell, has been left unfinished; the light-keeper on the parapet appearing to be the only garrison. However, New Bedford is in no danger of being captured, she can defend herself.

We are again fortunate in our passage across this bay in seeing the elegant yacht of Colonel Forbes making one of her finest passages, having a good breeze and being in best of trim, with a helmsman — perhaps the colonel himself —

who knows how to handle the wheel. The Azalia is a beauty, and how gracefully, bravely and swiftly she glides like a thing of life over the shining waters, with as the sailors say, "a white bone in her mouth." She is making ten or twelve knots. In fact she holds her way well with the steamer, but is not quite equal to us. The passion for yachting finds its justification in the poetry of motion and the inspiration of speed.

Buzzard's Bay — a name borrowed they say from the fish-hawk — is really a beautiful and poetical sheet of water, embraced



City Hall, New Bedford.

by romantic shores and islands, full of natural charms and story. On the western shore we can see Nonquit, a choice summer resort of the New Bedford people; and a little further on Round Hill

and Dumpling Light; and yet farther away the line of the beautiful Elizabeth Isles. Toward the east in the distance we look upon Mattapoisett the hoary head of Great Hill, and, further south, West Falmouth, Quamquissett Harbor and Wood's Hole, another terminus of land travel towards the islands. By the way, the cuts or channels in this region be-

tween the islands and points of land are called Holes, and we shall run through the cut called Wood's Hole, between the main and the eastermost of the Elizabeth Isles. Through this short, angular but safe strait the tides often run with great speed, which only makes the passage the more animated. But let us glance at the chain of islands on our right.

Elizabeth Isles.

These thirteen picturesque islands, lying between Buzzard's Bay and the Vineyard Sound, besides their natural beauty have a particular claim upon our attention. Whatever may be said of the voyages of the Northmen in the eleventh century we are *not sure* that the feet of any Europeans trod these shores before the seventeenth century. What we definitely know is that in May, 1602, eighteen years before the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth, Bartholomew Gosnold, an intrepid English mariner from Falmouth, in the bark Concord, reached these islands, which he named in honor of Queen Elizabeth, who died that year, and here made a temporary stay on the westernmost island, where the remains—the cellar of the house he built—are still shown to us. This group of islands, in 1864 was incorporated into a municipality appropriately named Gosnold. One of these, Penikese, was chosen by the lamented Agassiz as the seat of his school of natural history, and will so be remembered. The largest, Naushon, was possessed, with all the islands around, by the Mayhews from 1641 to 1682, when it passed to the Winthrops, and then to the Bowdoins, then to Wm. W. Swain, and is now the property of John M. Forbes, and is nigh as beautiful as a paradise, especially in summer. Here the owner indulges his friends even in the luxury of a

deer hunt. The names of the other chief islands are, beginning at the east, Nonamesset with its Mount Sod, Uncatena, Weepeckets, Pasque, Nashawena, Gull, and Cuttyhunk, the latter well-known to all who steer through Buzzard's Bay or the Vineyard Sound. We are glad that old Indian names are so far retained. By the way the sunken rocks found between Cuttyhunk and Gay Head on Martha's Vineyard are accounted for in Indian legend. The giant Maushope, who lived in the Devil's Den at Gay Head, undertook to build here a causeway, and had thrown in these rocks and a shoe-full of earth from the Den when an impious crab bit his toe, which so exasperated him that he abandoned his scheme. In wrath he retired to his Den.

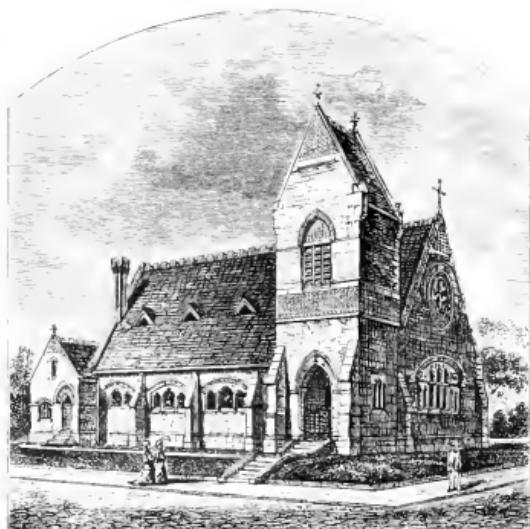
Gosnold seems to have landed on Cuttyhunk, May 28, 1602, and selected his "abode and plantation" on a "rocky islet" in a lake of fresh water, "almost three miles in compass," on the northwest side of the island. Says the record, "we built our house and covered it with sedge;" the labor occupied "three weeks or more." From dissatisfactions, however, Gosnold and his whole company sailed for England, June 18, 1602. They carried with them sassafras, cedar, furs, skins and other valuables. Sassafras root, for its supposed medicinal qualities, was then in great demand in England,

selling at three shillings per pound. Eminent men in 1797, others in 1817, and still others in 1848 visited and recognized the "first spot in New England occupied by Europeans, and the only one inhabited by them in the glorious days of Queen Bess." The municipal meetings of Gosnold are held on Cuttyhunk.

In regard to Naushon Island, its charming grounds, forest and lawn, and the red tiled mansions of the Forbeses —father and son—and the opportunities here afforded for rest or hunting, we may add that here President Grant in 1874 made a visit and proved his horsemanship to the great admiration of all. On the southern shore of the island are Tarpaulin Cove and Kettle Cove.

These coves and shores are all historic. Some of the old inhabitants here might give you thrilling stories of the old days of war.

Of a British report of captures here under date of "Sept. 10, 1778," we read: "In the Vineyard Sound; 2 sloops and a schooner, 1 sloop burnt;" "In Old Town (Edgartown) harbor, 1 brig of 150 tons and 1 schooner of 70 tons burnt by Scorpion, and 22 whale boats taken or destroyed;" "At Holmes' Hole, 4 vessels with several boats taken or destroyed;" "Arms taken at Martha's Vineyard; 388 stand, with bayonets, pouches, some powder and a quantity of lead, also 300 oxen and 10,000 sheep." The excitement on the island and the condition of affairs may be inferred from this report. British soldiers for a time were quartered at Tarpaulin Cove on Naushon; Samuel



St. James Church, New Bedford.

Robinson in his "Recollections" says, "about 200 soldiers; they were there twelve or fourteen months; they used to barrack in the old house which stood where the present Tarpaulin Cove house now stands; they built a fort on the east side of the harbor."

For the benefit of the medical fraternity we here copy an entry from the journal of John Winthrop (son of Wait), kept in 1702:

"Ye Indians on ye Elizabeth Island cures ye bloody flux with ye inner bark of ye root of ye taullest barberry bush steeped in water."

We are tempted to give another extract:

"Ye natives of ye Elizabeth Island say yt ye Devell was making a stone bridge over from ye main to Nanamesset Island and while he was rowling ye stones and placing of ym under water, a crab catched him by ye fingers, with wh. he snatched up his hand and flung it towards Nantucket, and ye crabs breed there ever

since." By the way, the "Devell" never finishes his bridges.

Moral: Beware how you *roll stones* and begin bridges under his engineering.

This "Devell" came from the mainland. His three notable steps were, first at Seaconet, R. I.; second, Cuttyhunk; third, Gay Head. He also once stepped upon Chappaquiddick where he left his foot-prints on a flat rock still shown to visitors. *Sub rosa:* We think his foot-prints are in other places also.

Within Naushon are Mary's Lake in the northerly part, and yet another lake in the southwesterly part, embracing fifty-five acres. The lake in Cuttyhunk is fitly named Gosnold Lake. Penikese was given, together with \$50,000, by

John Anderson, of New York, for the benefit of Prof. Agassiz's school. The death of the great teacher changed the order of the school. The better to remember the Elizabeth Isles some one has ingeniously put the principal names into measured lines:—

"Cuttyhunk and Penikese,
Nushawena, Pasquenee,
Great Naushon, Nonamesset,
Uncatena and Wepcket."

Now we pass from these islands through the pleasant strait of Wood's Hole into yet more historic waters. Little Wood's Hole on our left is the Government Buoy Station. As we pass, however, let us recall a few things respecting those, now gone forever, who were once the lords of all these shores.

The Aborigines.

Not without historical instruction do we recall the strange story of the aborigines. Prior to the arrival of whites the Indians in all these islands numbered about 3,000. Those on Nantucket counted near 1,500, in two tribes, the eastern supposed to have had their origin near Cape Cod, and the western to have emigrated from Martha's Vineyard. A war occurred between these tribes in 1630. The Martha's Vineyard tribe, originally from the main, seems also to have been of the Wampanoag family as Massasoit, and afterwards King Philip, claimed their obedience. They lived by fishing and hunting and feeding on the wild fruits, planting and raising but very little. The shores abounded in fin and shell fish, and the islands, says Gosnold, were covered with forests, fruit-bearing shrubs and vines; from the abundance of the latter he chose the name applied to Martha's Vineyard. The Indians pro-

per held only a little personal property, dress and utensils; the sachems held the right of the soil and the power of peace and war.

Curious enough are some of the Indian legends. One of their tutelar divinities was Maushope, a monster giant who could wade the Sounds. His chief residence was in what is now known as the Devil's Den, in Gay Head, where he broiled whales on fires made of the largest trees, which he pulled up by the roots, and distributed the cooked flesh among the natives. The bones of the whales and the coals of the fires are still pointed out in the wonderful geological phenomena of Gay Head, especially the lignites. The first Indian that reached Kapawack (Martha's Vineyard) was, with his dog, borne on a cake of ice, and he found Maushope in his den with a wife and five children. Afterwards in a passion similar to that experienced in building his

causeway to Cuttyhunk, Maushope separated No-Man's Land from Gay Head, metamorphosed his children into fishes, threw his wife over on Seaconnet Point, near Newport, where she still remains a misshapen rock, and left his den never to return. Some report that they have smelt or traced volcanic flames in the Den, and so at last has sprung up the name Devil's Den, which is a profanation of Indian lore.

Maushope played a part in the origin of Nantucket. As a monster bird was wont to visit Cape Cod and carry away papooses in his talons, Maushope waded the Sound and discovered Nantucket, and the bones of the children in a heap under a large tree. Wishing to smoke, but finding no tobacco on the island, he filled his pipe with poke weed, from which originated the Nantucket fogs, of which the natives afterwards said, "there comes old Masuhspe's smoke." Still another legend is that Nantucket was made entire by Maushope when on a certain time having filled his pipe with all the tobacco on Martha's Vineyard he emptied the ashes after his big smoke on the great shoal. At any rate the name of Maushope bids fair to always have a place in the history of all these fair islands; and none will doubt that he was a great smoker, or that others have smoked since his day. Of the stories we have now told we need only say, "put them in your pipe and smoke them." You may find that Maushope was in some way related to the immortal Monthaup (euphonized into Mount Hope) of Bristol, Rhode Island.

The Indians had a curious method of punishing obstinate boys and servants. Throwing the culprit on his back, holding his arms to the ground with their knees, pulling back his head by his hair, they spirted into his nostrils from their mouths a decoction of bayberry-root bark, repeating the process until the criminal was nigh strangled and yielded his stubborn will. They called the method *medom-humar*, signifying great punishment. Perhaps the modern Indian doctors in our cities might here catch a hint of the many virtues of roots. We submit the method of correction to the consideration of all policemen and the sergeant-at-arms in Congress to meet occasions when men's angry passions rise. We are disposed to think that the old New England recipe of hickory twigs unsteeped might still be used with advantage in many cases.

Enough at present of the aborigines. But a word should be said of the first whites that occupied these shores.



The Unitarian Church, New Bedford.

First Settlers.

In October, 1641, Thomas Mayhew, Gent., of Watertown, Mass., and his son

Thomas, purchased of Sir Ferdinando Gorges and the Earl of Stirling, through their agents, Nantucket and its adjoining islands; and on the 23d of the same month obtained Martha's Vineyard and the Elizabeth Isles; and in 1642 began a settlement at Edgartown, then called Great Harbor, a name which it retained till 1671. In 1664 Charles II by charter gave to his brother James, Duke of York, all these islands lying between Cape Cod and Narragansett Bay, and so they municipally became a part of New York, until by charter of William and Mary in 1692, they, with Plymouth Colony, became a portion of the Province of Massachusetts Bay. The New York records spell Martha's Vineyard Martin's Vineyard. These islands were also obtained by equitable purchase of the native sachems, who, by Indian law, had the power to dispose of lands.

Certain records tell of settlers on Martha's Vineyard preceding the Mayhews; the names given are Pease, Vincent, Norton and Tripp, names since very worthily associated with the town's history. It is said that they landed in the autumn from a ship on her way to Virginia and lived for the winter on supplies obtained of the natives and were afterwards joined by the Mayhews, when the lands around them were laid out in forty-two shares.

The Indian name of Martha's Vineyard was Kapawack. The name of the island at the east of Edgartown is Chappaquiddick. No-Man's-Land, lying off to the south and west, was found by Gosnold "a disinhabited island." At present it is an important station for pilots

who are looking for vessels homeward bound.

Thomas Mayhew, Jr., became the celebrated missionary. Through his noble and unwearied ministrations the gospel was presented to the natives of Martha's Vineyard and finally to those of Nantucket, and wonderful results followed. He began his labors as soon as he could command the Indian tongue, preceding the efforts and laying the foundation for the plans and successes of the famous John Eliot, of Newtown. He commenced his missionary work in 1643, and his school was opened as early as 1651. His first convert on Martha's Vineyard was Hiacoomes, a man about thirty years of age, who finally became a teacher and had a son Joel, who entered Harvard College, but lost his life by accident just before graduation. Another convert from Edgartown, Caleb Cheeschaumuck, took his diploma in 1665, but shortly died of consumption. Mittark, sachem of Gay Head was the first Indian minister among the natives in that locality. Though Hiacoomes was at first contemned by his countrymen, yet when a great epidemic swept over the island in 1645, and he and his family were spared, the people turned and desired that he would instruct them. The sachem, in his own and his people's name requested Mr. Mayhew to teach them the principles of christianity, and great success followed. Eight Indian priests and two hundred and eighty adults embraced the gospel. Mr. Mayhew's method was to catechise the children, pray, preach, sing psalms, and then answer questions. Thus he continued till 1657 when he sailed for a visit to England, taking with him one or two of the converts; but the ship, after

departure, was never heard from. The good man's death was deeply deplored by the islanders. A granite tablet should be set up to his honor.

Mr. Mayhew's father, who had assisted his son in the mission, exerted such influence as to establish among the converts a civil government. The princes and nobles "submitted to the King of England, reserving, as subordinate princes, the privilege of governing their people according to the laws of God and the King." In 1666 there was a church on Nantucket under the care of John Gibbs, and one on Martha's Vineyard under the care of Hiacoomes.

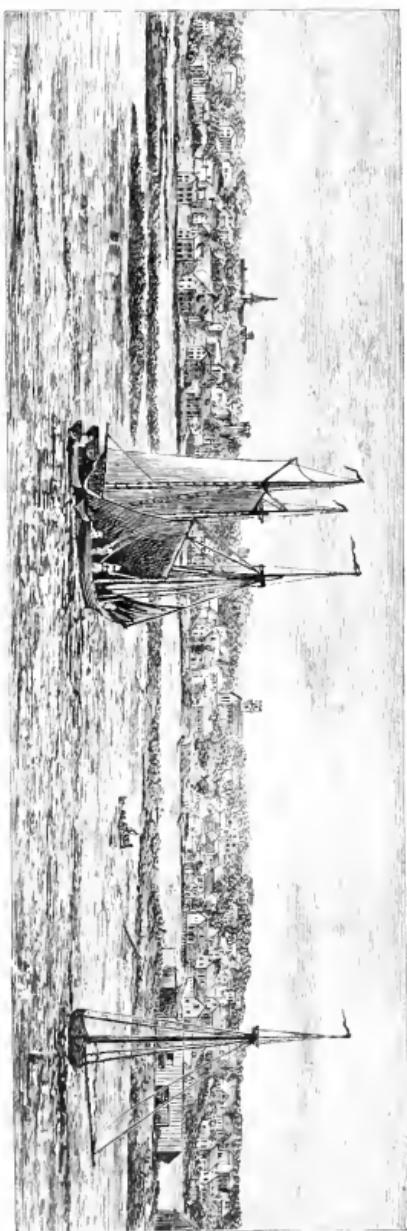
In 1684 Mr. Eliot states that the Indians had two places of worship on Martha's Vineyard, and six on Nantucket. In 1695 Dr. Cotton says, "there were three churches and five constant assemblies in Nantucket," and that "in Massachusetts alone there were about thirty Indian congregations and more than three thousand converts."

But times and manners changed, and the aborigines slowly but steadily decreased as they came into the excitement and perils of civilized life.

In 1690, in the French war, "a fleet of seven sail of French privateers made descent upon the coast, captured Nantucket, Martha's Vineyard and Block Island, where they committed horrible excesses."

We are about to enter the harbor of Vineyard Haven. The point we are rounding on our right, the northern extremity of the island, is West Chop, holding the Holmes Hole Light. The point opposite, on our left, at the east, is East Chop, also holding an important Light. But a word of the island before we reach the landing. Do you wish to have a general idea of the shape of the

Vineyard Haven.



island? Pardon the rude illustration for the sake of the idea. The figure we choose is suggested by the excellent, indeed, perfect map executed by the Coast Survey. Well, imagine a huge bullock, such as Maushope might have seen, shorn of the extremities of his limbs and thrown down on his side upon the sea, his spine at the south running due east and west, his head to the west and turned back a little to the south; the nose becomes Gay Head, the horn-hump becomes Squipnocket Point, the

separated horns having become No-Man's Land, the tail having become Chappaquiddick Island, while the loins and abdominal portions have become transformed into camp grounds and the hills that look out upon the Vineyard Sound. Now, if you hold to the rude figure, it will help you in traveling over the island, which measures twenty miles in length with an average width of five and a half miles. But the very waters around us are suggestive of events.

Vineyard Sound.

The innumerable stories, old and new, of this strait, cut by the keels of all known nations within the last three centuries, we must leave to be told by the tars and the records of old captains. By the way, we have no faith in the traditions cherished by credulous marvel-lovers, of the voyages of the Vikings of the tenth century, as having any true connection with the islands we are about to visit. Of course we ignore the story that some one, owning all these islands, had three daughters, Elizabeth, Martha and Nancy, and having given portions to Elizabeth and Martha had the farthest seaward left and Nan took it, and so originated the name Nantucket. We do believe, however, that these waters have been plowed by strange sails under doubtful flags. Here have tacked and filled the keels of corsairs. Into these holes and harbors skulked the infamous William (not Robert) Kidd. It is said by authority, that now through this Sound, more than 60,000 vessels pass

annually in the day-time alone. From the deck of our steamer we now count forty-five sails.

One steamer now on the Nantucket route is worthy of the traveler's notice since she is historic. We speak of the River Queen. She was built before the Rebellion, and during that struggle was used as President Lincoln's dispatch-boat on the Potomac. On board of her in Hampton Roads, Feb. 3, 1865, met that remarkable company known as the Peace Commissioners—a company and an event not soon to be forgotten. The steamer still preserves, for obvious reasons, the same furniture, sofas and chairs on which the political and war dignitaries held their deliberations. There sat President Lincoln and Gov. Seward of the Union, and A. H. Stephens, J. A. Campbell and R. M. T. Hunter of the Confederacy. President Lincoln was firm. General Grant soon brought peace by his heroic grip on Richmond.



II.

Martha's Vineyard.

Whatever lights the age may boast,
Poured on the tide that flows,
Undimmed along the Vineyard's coast
The name of Mayhew glows.



THIS largest island on the coast of New England, and justly memorable for what has occurred on it, we shall find divided into four townships, which, in chronological order, are Edgartown, Tisbury, Chilmark, and Gay Head. These, with Gosnold (the thirteen Elizabeth Isles), constitute Duke's County, so named from the Duke of York.

Following the tide of travel, as we now must, we shall land at Vineyard Haven, in the township of Tisbury, and thence pass to the great camp-ground in the township of Edgartown, and afterwards visit the village of Edgartown and the other townships, hamlets, and charming localities of the island.

Vineyard Haven.

This charming old seaport is snugly situated on the southwestern shore of the famed harbor of the same name. Both harbor and village were formerly familiarly known to sailors as Holmes' Hole, and in this harbor untold keels have cast anchor, waiting for favoring winds and tides. Vineyard Haven is the principal village in the township of Tisbury. Its

thousand or more of active, hospitable people maintain three churches, Baptist, Methodist, and Congregational; and also a chapel with a free reading-room for sailors. The residences of the citizens abound in memorials of the seas of the world, and in curiosities of remotest lands, brought home by bold captains and intelligent sailors. Here, too, are suitable hotels and boarding-houses for all who may seek a quiet, healthful retreat. Full in view are Oklahoma on the west, and Prospect House on the east of Lagoon Pond, while just in front, on Cedar Neck, stands Hines' cottage among the cedars, one of the fairest of cottages in the loveliest of places. As we glance around we find four hulks and wrecks on the harbor shores. Capt. Richard G. Luce is one of the noble sea-kings of Vineyard Haven.

Tisbury.

When the township of Tisbury was incorporated in 1671, under the government of New York, the proprietors were required "to pay, each and every year, two barrels of good, merchantable cod-fish, to be delivered at Fort James in

New York." Certainly that was a scaly tax for the small measure of protection received.

The township comprises the middle portion of Martha's Vineyard, and is favored with some fertile and high ground, particularly on the north and west, with a good supply of pines and oaks.

The village of West Tisbury, of 250 inhabitants, is inland, reached by roads skirted with beautiful oaks — not lofty, as the ancient denizens of the island, but yet venerable with their heavy beards of moss. Authority asserts that "the species is not found in any other part of New England." The pendulous mosses remind us of what we have seen on a larger scale in the live oak forests of Georgia and Florida. West Tisbury — serene yet happy — has its academy and its agricultural hall, and its churches, Baptist and Methodist. Here, John Mayhew, of the old Mayhew family, began to preach in 1673, before his ordination. His successors in the ministry were Josiah Torrey, ordained in 1701; Nathaniel Hancock, in 1727; George Daman, in 1760; Asa Morse, in 1784; Nymphas Hatch, in 1801. Here, too, is a Mayhew cemetery.

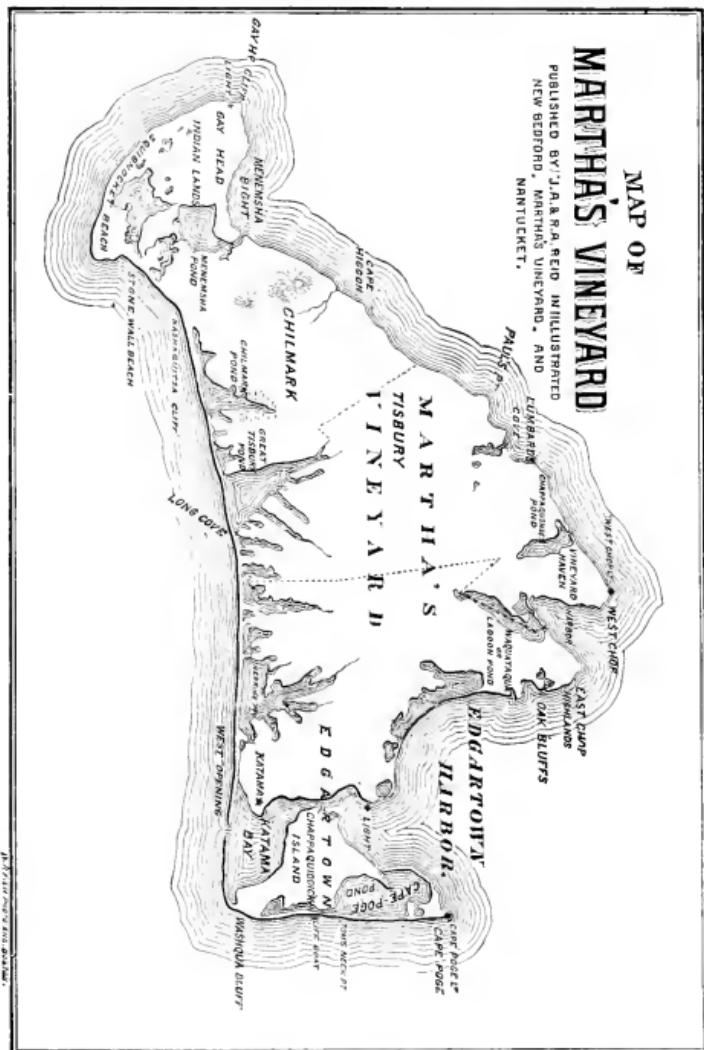
Beyond the harbor of Vineyard Haven, and connecting with it on the south, is Wickataquay Pond, now better known as Lagoon Pond, a beautiful sheet of water three miles in length and nearly one in width, supposed, with reason, to have been anciently a part of the harbor, but cut off, possibly, by one of the giant footprints of old Maushope. Delightful summer resorts have been selected on the banks of this forest-fringed sea; one is fitly named Cedar Neck, as it is mantled with cedars; the other has the poetical name of Oklahoma.

There are two other conspicuous ponds, Chappaquonett Pond, west of Vineyard Haven, in the north part of the island (called by the natives Chappaquonett), and reached by a romantic drive through pines and oaks ; and Great Tisbury Pond, on the south shore, broad near the ocean, but diminishing in shape like a fid, and so extending far back into the island. Indeed, the southern shore has many of these marline-spike-shaped ponds running up into the land, an indication of ancient changes of the shore. Newton's Pond, a mile and a half in length, connects with the ocean. On the northern shore is the well known Lambert's Cove.

Of course Tisbury has its roll of worthy men. Here was born Hon. Rufus P. Spaulding, who served in Congress from 1836 to 1839. Some one ought to write a volume of the experiences of its captains and sailors.

It is said that "it takes all sorts to make a world." Martha's Vineyard then meets the conditions of being a world: not an element appears at present to be lacking. Beginning with the remnant of the aborigines still here, we find nearly every people under the whole heavens represented at some time during the year; and they are of every conceivable rank and condition.

This brings us to the fact that Tisbury has her Nancy Luce, a householder, a cook, a seamstress, a spinster, a gardener, a poet, and a poultry breeder. Now, as there could never be a circus without a female performer, we advise all who go to visit the grandeur of Gay Head to be sure and call at the cottage of Nancy Luce, and carry coppers enough to purchase a photograph of Nancy and her hens. She resides about two miles from West Tisbury, on the road to Edgartown.



On the hill at the west of Vineyard Haven you discover the body of a dismantled windmill, the last of a number of such mills that once belonged to the island. The edifice recalls an incident that occurred in a windmill farther west on the coast. There were two millers

who served by reliefs, so as to turn out as much meal and as much toll as possible. Bill, who was off duty, returned from the village grocery quite inspirited for his work. As he relieved 'Nezer, he observed that the grist was about half ground, and plunging in his measure

took out a toll. 'Nezer quickly informed him that the grist was tolled, according to custom, when it was poured into the hopper. Bill promptly replied, "Well, it's better to be twice right than once wrong." Bill's logic is probably not confined to windmills.

If you are among the initiated in Tisbury you can find the Sea-Kings' Circle at Vineyard Haven. The sessions open by giving the mystic grip, smoking and reading the latest Boston and New Bedford papers. Then, in order, come the

reports and traditions of the deep; and you may be sure that great depths will be sounded. Though the sounding-lines are of *spun-yarn* they never *strand* and are literally interminable. All votes in the affirmative are passed by laughing; all in the negative by spitting on the stove or floor. The member who tells the largest story is president of the next meeting.

'Tis not to common skippers given,
To beat the *sails* of Vineyard Haven.

Camp-Meetings.

By warm and grateful ardor stirred,
From old oppressive mandates free,
The voices of the tribes are heard
Upon the margin of the sea.

Martha's Vineyard has been the theatre of some of the most notable and instructive religious developments in the world's history. Theologians, philosophers, social scientists, and all thinkers, may study this island's history with the highest profit. Here was developed and matured, by the boasted light of nature, the singular type of Indian paganism, found by Gosnold and Mayhew, that left its shadows in the legends of the Devil's Den. Here christianity laid her hand upon the poor, blind, declining pagans, and lifted them up to love the light of Heaven, to know the Son of God, to read and write and sing, and unite in the bonds of civil life and the sweet fellowships of christian churches. Here Puritanism, Quakerism, and the Independency of the Roger Williams' school, struggled up into complete civil and religious liberty. Here have been born and nurtured bold spirits who have plowed all the seas of the globe. And here, within the last forty years, beneath the grand old oaks reaching from the Highlands to the

Bluffs, looking upon the Sounds and the ocean, have been instituted the largest and most distinguished christian camp-meetings of the world.

To meet a wise and widely expressed demand, we have consented to give, in as condensed a form as possible, some account of the rise, progress and strange results of these unique christian meetings, and the wonderful social phenomena springing from them in the form of a new summer city full of beauty, health, pleasure and praise.

Christian camp-meetings are an American product. They originated in 1799, in Kentucky, under the revival labors of two brothers, named McGee, one a Presbyterian, the other a Methodist; and were overflow meetings held in the woods. From their happy results the idea of such free open air meetings soon spread abroad. God's great unveiled temple received new honor.

In the sketch that we have been solicited to present, we shall take the meetings and settlements in their order of time: (1.) The Wesleyan Grove, the Methodist meetings; (2.) Oak Bluffs, the settlement made by the Land and Wharf

Company; (3.) The Vineyard Highlands, or Baptist meetings. Passing around East Chop to run down the east face of the island we meet these famed places in the following order: (a) Highlands, (b) Wesleyan Grove, (c) Oak Bluffs; and then pass on to Edgartown harbor. The camp meetings are reached by steamer from the two great wharves or piers; Highland pier and Oak Bluffs pier: Wesleyan Grove lying between, having no wharf exclusively its own at present. The old landing was at Eastville, in Vineyard Haven.

For the sake of distinctness, and to assist study, as well as to mark the regular and marvelous progress of ideas and events, we shall put our record in a clear, conspicuous, chronological order.

And though we give but the merest skeleton, these bones when clothed by study will reveal the great wonder, how a little camp of nine tents of Christian worshipers grew in a generation to be "The Cottage City of America."

Wesleyan Grove.

The first meeting was held in August, 1835, and that has been the sacred month since, the particular days being determined by the full of the moon. Previous camp-meetings had been held in other parts of New England, particularly at Falmouth. The spot here selected by Jeremiah Pease, of Edgartown, was a half acre in the then venerable oak grove at the southwest of Meadow Pond—now Lake Anthony—seven miles from Edgartown and three from Vineyard Haven, beautiful for situation, looking out upon Nantucket Sound. It had no equal for calmness and salubrity on the coast, while its temperature as compared with that of the main-

Oak Bluffs and Camp Grounds.



land was by several degrees cooler in summer and warmer in winter. It would seem that Divine Providence had much to do with the selection of the spot. But we hasten to our condensed record:—

1835. A small rough shed for the preacher's stand ; a few rude plank seats ; nine tents furnished with straw and blankets ; Thomas C. Pierce presided ; a few preachers present ; held from Monday to Saturday ; about 1,000 persons present ; 65 conversions reported.

1836. James C. Boutecon presided ; ground fixtures improved ; reported 20 converts ; 1 had been a Papist.

1837. Twelve tents ; one or two boarding-tents ; 17 preachers present ; about 20 conversions.

1838. Began on Wednesday and held over the Sabbath. Bartholomew Otheman presided ; more than 1,000 at services ; about 20 converts.

1839. Seventeen tents ; 26 preachers present ; also "Camp-meeting John" (Rev. John Allen), and "Reformation John Adams."

1840. Bartholomew Otheman presided ; "Great Pasture" leased ; name chosen "Wesleyan Grove" ; 18 preachers present ; held from Monday to Saturday ; about 20 conversions.

1841. Otheman presided ; twenty tents, and family and provision tents ; 800 encamped ; John Hawkins present ; about 20 conversions ; numbers lost their strength of body.

1842. Otheman presided ; contributions for missions and Providence Conference Academy ; more than 50 converts ; J. D. Pease to have charge of camp-ground.

1843. Frederick Upham presided ; held beyond appointed time ; large number of conversions.

1844. Upham presided ; held over

Sabbath ; 3,000 present ; about 1,000 tenting ; 34 conversions ; arrangement made for "Prestachers' Meeting."

1845. Not held here ; but at Westport, Mass. ; about 40 ministers present.

1846. Returned to Wesleyan Grove, and ever after held here ; Upham presided ; bills for preparing the ground, \$174.98 ; about 15 conversions.

1847. Upham presided ; Providence and Sandwich Districts represented ; about 30 conversions ; voted disapprobation of running steamboats on the Sabbath.

1848. Thomas Ely presided ; between two and three thousand present ; 64 tents ; about 40 converts.

1849. Ely presided ; ordered a well dug ; voted to secure lease of grounds for ten years ; 53 ministers present, and some of other denominations ; half-century sermon by "Father Webb" ; 50 conversions.

1850. Ely presided ; 50 ministers present ; 87 tents ; more interest than ever before ; 100 conversions ; lease of grounds secured by S. P. Coffin to 1861 ; annual rent, \$30 ; also additional grounds rented, \$6 per annum ; new seating ordered.

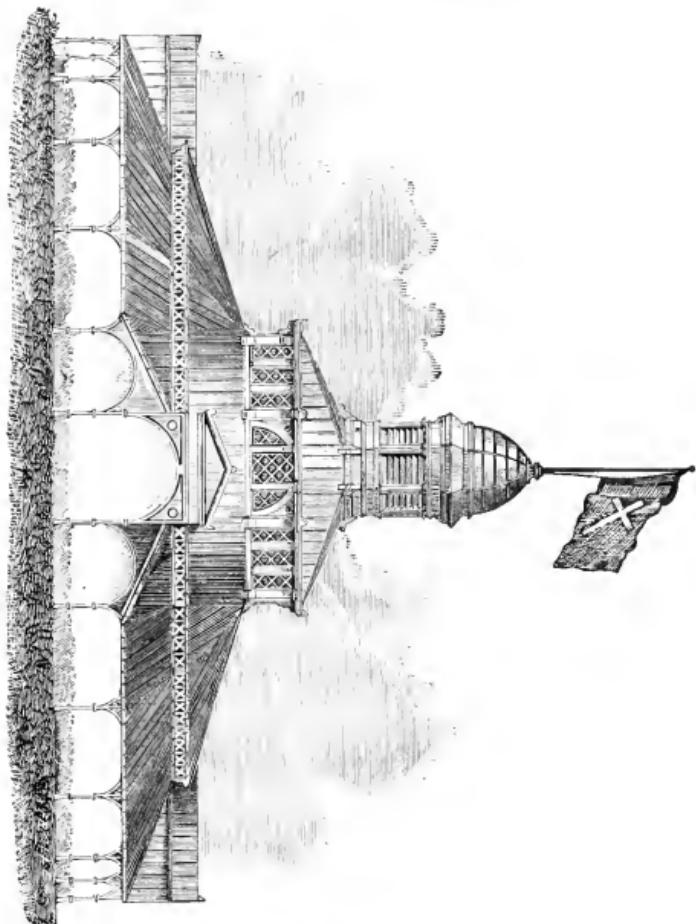
1851. Ely presided ; 100 tents ; congregation 3,500 or 4,000 ; Jeremiah Pease, Sen., chorister ; 34 converts ; 60 ministers present ; chose a "Standing Committee on Finance" ; expenses, \$260.

1852. David Patten presided ; chose a "Committee of Order" ; adopted code of rules for the camp ; 145 tents ; 60 ministers ; 140 conversions.

1853. Patten presided ; 160 tents ; 80 converts ; 50 preachers ; 4,000 people ; Dea. Moses Grant, of Boston, present ; chose committee on singing.

1854. Pardon T. Kenney presiding ; 60 ministers ; also some of other denom-

The Tabernacle, Camp Grounds.



inations; area of camp circle again enlarged; 180 tents of all kinds, 36 large ones, some family tents; "city in the woods"; voted to discountenance hawking and peddling.

1855. About 50 preachers; 200 tents, some on a "grand scale"; steamboats Metacomet and Eagle's Wing made daily trips; about 5,000 or 6,000 present; Charles H. Titus presided; tents ordered to have names of owners and churches.

1856. Charles H. Titus presided; near

6,000 present on the Sabbath; tents ordered to have lights burning all night; burning fluid forbidden; oil was scriptural and not explosive; Committee of Arrangements to be of laymen and preachers, one layman from each church.

1857. Held from Aug. 20 to 27; 250 tents of all kinds; 300 camped in the grove proper; 60 ministers; Rev. Mr. Girdwood (Baptist), of New Bedford, preached on Sabbath; "Father Bates" preached; Paul Townsend presided; more

than 6,000 people ; 50 converts, one "a young Jew"; discussed buying the grove ; moved to secure an act of incorporation.

1858. Secured lease of grounds for thirteen years ; some "houses built of wood" ; more tents ; some shelters, part wood and part cloth ; Townsend presiding ; 6,000 or 7,000 "within the sound of the preacher's voice" ; 12,000 present on the Sabbath ; Governor Banks, Ex-Governor Harris (of R. I.), and M. C.'s and other dignitaries present ; over 100 Methodist ministers, and some others ; Thomas Brainard, D. D. (Presbyterian), of Philadelphia preached ; 20 converts ; 320 tents ; "quite a city" ; the camp now embraced "from twelve to fifteen acres," when in 1835 it covered "not more than a half acre."

1859. Small wooden building and a head-quarters house ; an avenue forty feet wide around the grove circle, now Broadway ; also Fisk avenue begun ; Trinity Park begun ; new and large tents with frames ; had got to be the largest meeting of the kind in the world ; Geo. M. Carpenter presiding ; 12,000 people ; above 400 tents ; more than 100 ministers ; 30 professed conversions ; expenses, \$1,600.

1860. Numbers had come beforehand as health and pleasure-seekers ; bell rung at sunrise to call from bed, at 8 o'clock for prayer in society tents ; at 10, 2 and 7 for services at the stand ; at 10 P. M. to go into tents for the night ; 500 tents ; earnest efforts to revive the old standards of effectiveness ; 100 spoke at the love feast ; in the tents 36 prayer-meetings at the same time ; many tents with board sides and cloth tops ; S. P. Coffin "recommended a new organization," with a "committee of laymen" ; "Articles of Agreement" adopted ; name chosen — "Martha's Vineyard Camp meeting Asso-

ciation" ; \$250 paid for taking care of the grounds.

1861. N. P. Philbrook presiding ; new and fine stand erected, cost \$500 ; new seats with backs, seating 4,000, costing \$1,000 ; 40 society tents fronting the grounds ; grounds included 15 acres ; tents and cottages licensed ; 10,000 attendants ; appropriations for year, \$890 ; 30 conversions.

1862. Tent frames and cottages had remained through the year ; many people came in advance ; Geo. M. Carpenter presiding ; sermon by Dr. Sears, of Brown University ; address by Governor Andrew ; thousands at love feast ; "Praying Band" from New York present ; converted Jew preached ; 10,000 at services ; about 30 conversions ; first journal issued — "*Camp-Meeting Herald*" — first paper of the kind in the world.

1863. Hundreds had come weeks in advance ; Paul Townsend presided ; grounds lighted by new street lamps, cost \$106 ; renewed post-office arrangements ; distinguished strangers present ; suitable allusions to the Rebellion in the South ; despite the war 10,000 present on the Sabbath ; movement to purchase the grounds

1864. "Acres of grove south of the old encampment laid out and lotted" for "hundreds of tents and cottages" ; many lots taken, some new cottages built ; camp now covered 26 acres ; 500 cottages and tents ; cottages cost from \$150 to \$600 ; great love feast ; above 90 testimonies ; 100 ministers present ; Townsend presided.

1865. Members came to spend the entire month of August ; the socio-religious element becoming strong, principal places on the grounds named permanently — County street Park, Fourth street

avenue, Cottage avenue, Fisk avenue, Park avenue, Trinity Park, Broadway, Lincoln Park and Forest Circle ; 15 new cottages, some costing \$700 ; representatives present from all parts of the country ; Townsend presided : 100 new lots selected ; grounds purchased for \$1,300.

1866. People began to come "by the 10th of July ;" found 100 families and 60 carpenters and painters present ; 50 new cottages had been built ; "one two-and-a-half story building (Dunbar's), in the eastern part of the ground ; new boarding-houses opened ; new wharf built at Eastville, by Messrs. Luce & Littlefield, and new road opened to it ; additional grounds purchased ; Samuel C. Brown presided ; sermon by Prof. Stowe ; sermon by Dr. Stevens, (Methodist historian) ; Vice-President H. Hamlin, present ; grounds "not unlike a real city ;" more than 16,000 persons present on the Sabbath ; more than 160 spoke at the love feast ; sermons by Dr. Scudder and Dr. Patten ; deeds of the grove grounds received by the Association.

1867. New movement of a new party—"Land and Wharf Company" had been formed and bought lands and grove—now known as Oak Bluffs—southeast of Wesleyan Grove, and had built a wharf costing \$5,000 with store-house, and some cottages on their grounds. This excited some feeling, as it increased the secular element around the camp-meetings. But leaving Oak Bluffs for a future paragraph, we return to our notes of Wesleyan Grove.



Union Chapel.

The grounds were almost thronged before the meeting opened—thousands making the beautiful, healthful place a summer resort ; meetings began beforehand ; "the combined wealth of those having cottages and tents here would amount to several million of dollars," and the owners "were now of several denominations ;" despite the crowd order and decorum prevailed ; Rev. H. Vincent (from whose excellent books we glean our facts), long the honored and able secretary of the meetings, exclaimed, "Am I really in the old Wesleyan Grove, or am I in some fairy land ?" 570 tents and cottage lots rented ; 12,000 persons in attendance.

1868. "Rustication, the coming and going of people, and pastimes on a larger scale than ever before ;" 45 new cottages, some with French roofs, some cost \$1,500 ; the "Narragansett House" for

boarders; ground and buildings estimated at \$200,000; 3,000 people here beforehand; Clinton avenue laid out on old road; representatives of every denomination and class present; four steamboats plying across the waters, one from Boston; 230 spoke at the second love feast; more than 100 clergymen present; nearly 20,000 different persons present during two weeks; charter of incorporation accepted; about 1,000 tents and cottages—beautiful city in the woods; some families remain till October.

1869. Had become withal a genuine watering place,—fishing, bathing, sailing—but all gave way for the camp-meeting; some boarding-houses fed from 500 to 800; on the grove and at Oak Bluffs about 100 new cottages, some with French roofs; the Sprague cottage cost £3,500; new hotels; an ice-house; grounds enlarged and fenced; the oaks in the grove being old and having lost much foliage an awning was constructed over the seats in the circle; a wedding took place at the stand; illumination and fire-works near by; sermon by John P. Newman, D. D., chaplain of the United States Senate; the *Camp Meeting Herald* published daily; a number of the leading men of the country present, of all ranks and professions; 145 spoke at the love feast; Sabbath School meeting, Governor Claflin presided and spoke, Hutchinson family sung, address from Hon. Henry Wilson; near 70 conversions; first and last more than 30,000

present; additional lands bought by individuals; the "Vineyard Grove Company" was formed; \$12,000 worth of lots sold; the new grounds finally became "The Vineyard Highlands," of which we shall hereafter speak.

The grounds held in 1869 by the Martha's Vineyard Camp-meeting Association in Wesleyan Grove, the Land and Wharf Company at Oak Bluffs, and the Vineyard Grove Company at the Highlands embraced about 300 acres. The three places together have finally gained the popular, comprehensive and beautiful name of "The Cottage City." The three places, it will be noticed, are topographically one, and are blended in their appearance and chief purposes.

Wesleyan Grove has continued to multiply its cottages and to assume new proportions of wealth and luxury, checked a little by the advance of the blooming settlements by its sides, and the great revulsion of business interests suffered since the Summer of 1873. The religious element here is always the commanding one, and it has won the confidence and encomiums of all observers.

We do not propose to proceed with our minute history, but to leave something, and much, to surprise the visitor and repay special inquiry. We must turn to give some particulars respecting the origin and early developments of the two side associations, and their grounds—Oak Bluffs and the Highlands. We may then properly add some particulars of the later developments of Wesleyan Grove.

Oak Bluffs.

This outgrowth of the Wesleyan Grove camp-meetings has been under the direction of the Land and Wharf Company that was formed in 1867 and

incorporated fully in 1868. The tract then embraced about 75 acres, lying southeast of the old camp-ground and adjoining it. A wharf was built at a

cost of \$5,000, and a store-house erected near it, 90 x 20, a story and a half high. Cottages at once began to go up on the avenues, and streets were laid through the tract and among the trees.

1868. The first hotel, the Oak Bluffs House, was completed; 80 feet were added to the wharf, giving it a length of 320 feet, and many new cottages were erected. The company had then spent \$8,000, and were assessed for \$15,000. Of course the cottages belonged to private individuals. The wilderness was made glad, and the desert blossomed as the rose.

1869. Oak Bluffs grew as by magic. The company in charge were men of character and enterprise. Though the specific purpose of the settlement was not religious, but secular, yet all was arranged to be in harmony with and conducive to the interests of the camp-meetings, as the child could not but venerate and serve the mother. Wealthy men from many cities here built their cottages and here came with their families and friends to spend the hot months of summer, and a wiser choice for beauty, health and pure enjoyment could not have been made. Just before the camp-meeting Oak Bluffs was magnificently set out in dress, grandly illuminated on a preceding evening, while the Foxboro Brass Band disengaged their sweetest and most inspiring music. The scene and sounds suggested "the shining shore." Three hundred lots were sold, and the company projected the superb hotel now known as the Sea View House.

From this immense hotel avenues and drives were constructed in every desired direction. From it, leading southward along the island's margin for half a mile, was constructed the plank-walk fifteen

feet in width. Parallel with this, and for the same distance, was built the asphalt boulevard, forty feet wide. Here sprung up, as by magic, on the shore, hundreds of bath-houses, some of them of great attractiveness, and pagoda-like structures for rest, and numerous places of refreshment and recreation. Within the grounds proper rose the beautiful Union Chapel, and hotels, one after another, as the people crowded to the grounds. Finally the railroad was built southward along the shore, past Sengekontacket Pond to Edgartown, and then on to Katama and the south shore.

Hitherto the developments of life on these romantic shores in these singular meetings—a new phase in the world's social history—have been under the control of thoughtful, prudent, enterprising religious men, and hence their results, if, strange and unexpected, have been only good. Here has been order, propriety, quiet, fraternity, cheerfulness, joy and



Methodist Chapel, Camp Grounds.

profit. If the secular has been wedded to the religious, has the union been a violation of the letter or spirit of Christian law and liberty? Some of the old Puritan fathers, and some of the Quaker settlers of Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket and

New Bedford might not answer this question as we do. But one grand test should always be applied in such cases. "By their fruits ye shall know them." All will be well if pleasure and speculation are kept in abeyance to law and Christian devotion.

Vineyard Highlands.

The Vineyard Grove Company, another child of the Wesleyan Grove meetings, had its origin in 1869, but became duly incorporated in 1870. From the first its purposes were distinctively religious, though the social element was contemplated. The grounds chosen and purchased embraced about 200 acres, lying east of Eastville, and northerly from Wesleyan Grove, adjoining the latter, and known as the Highlands—the highest land on East Chop, commanding magnificent views of the eastern portion of the island, Nantucket and the Vineyard Sounds, the Elizabeth Isles, and the shores of the main-land. In the lay-out of the tract, a large, well-wooded area was reserved for preaching services whenever they should be called for. In 1869 lots were sold to the amount of \$12,000, and a wharf was projected. The company also projected a bridge across Lake Anthony. The rules adopted for the grounds were the same as those of the Camp-meeting Association.

Affairs proceeded prosperously in this direction. The wharf was built to receive keels drawing eighteen feet of water. The large hotel, went up, known as the Highland House. A plank walk was constructed from the wharf to the post office in Wesleyan Grove; another running northerly along the bluffs skirting the Sound. And finally the wharf was connected by horse cars with the camp-grounds and by steam cars with Oak Bluffs, Edgartown and Katama.

As the Baptists had always mingled freely and fraternally with the Methodists in their great annual religious feasts, being indeed somewhat accustomed to such annual meetings in their Associations—sometimes held in the open air—they now had become such an element in "The Cottage City" that it was at last suggested that they should lift their banner by the side of the happy Methodists, on the Highlands.

1875. The first meetings of the Baptists were held for worship and consultation. Steps were taken for a permanent organization.

1876. The Baptist Vineyard Association was legally incorporated in January. In their circular appointing their "second annual religious gathering at Martha's Vineyard," to commence August 12, and end August 20, 1876," they said, "the design of these meetings is to promote fraternal love and a more intimate acquaintanceship among the members of the denomination; to discuss plans and methods of Christian work; to cultivate a deeper spiritual tone and greater earnestness; to inspire fresh zeal; and in all proper ways to help each other by counsel and suggestion, that from a week of healthful recreation we may each return to his own field better fitted for the work assigned him in the Master's vineyard."

Thus unfolded another phase of the religious life and movement here first instituted by the Methodists in 1835, under

nine tents pitched amid the hoary oaks, on the ashes of the council fires of the Indians. How marvelously have the prayers of the Methodists been answered? Their favorite phrase is "Glory to God! Amen." Surely something of this glory they have seen, and so have others.

The Baptist grounds have become exceedingly beautiful. In the centre of the grove of oaks stands the large Baptist Temple, dedicated in 1878 and kept open during most of the season, but devoted to the mass meetings of a week when the appointed time arrives, usually the week preceding the Methodist meetings. Near by the Temple stands the beautiful Baptist Chapel. The large hotel, the Highland House, and boarding-houses are open to all comers. Cosy cottages arise amid the surrounding oaks.

So there are now in "The Cottage City" five great places of public worship—the Baptist Chapel, the Baptist Temple, the Methodist Chapel, the new Iron Tabernacle, and the Union Chapel of Oak Bluffs. And within the radius of a mile may now be counted 1,200 cottages.

The camp-meetings are a wonder. To be understood in any proper sense



Baptist Chapel, Highlands.

they must be attended. When the famed English author, Thomas Hughes, the writer of "Tom Brown at Rugby," and "Tom Brown at Oxford," by invitation of Mr. Forbes, his host, at Naushon, attended the meetings, he was filled with admiration, and asserted that it was worth a voyage across the Atlantic to hear such singing and look upon such an assembly. It has been estimated that during a given season more than 60,000 different persons visit the place.

Hotels.

For the sake of visitors we make mention of the hotels. Landing from the crowded boats on the crowded piers, and gazing on the mile-long city, one needs, perhaps, a hint as to where to find needed accommodations:—

I. ON OAK BLUFFS. (1.) *The Sea View House*, on front of Bluff, 300 feet long, 5 stories high, large piazzas, superb views of sea and island, plastered rooms

and gas, on European plan, public and private rooms, elevator, accommodates 300 guests. (2.) *The Pawnee House*, on Circuit avenue, among the shops, on European plan, gas, accommodates 200 guests. (3.) *The Baxter House*, opposite the Pawnee, on European plan, gas, accommodates 100 guests. (4.) *The Island House*, near the Baxter, on European plan, plastered rooms, gas, accommodates

200. (5.) *The National House*, on Circuit avenue. (6.) *The Fitchburg House*, on Circuit avenue. (7.) *The Grover House*, on Narragansett avenue, on European plan, gas, accommodates 100. (8.) *The Fall River Club House*, on Narragansett avenue.

II. ON CAMP GROUND. (1.) *The Vineyard Grove House*, on Sylvan avenue, accommodates cottagers with tables. (2.) *The Wesley House*, on Commonwealth avenue. (3.) *The Howard House*, on Commonwealth avenue. (4.) *The Central House*, on Sylvan avenue, on European plan, gas, accommodates 150 guests. (5.) *The Arcade* connects the

Camp-ground with Oak Bluffs, on Circuit avenue.

III. ON HIGHLANDS. (1.) *The Highland House*, close to Highland wharf, 4 stories high, superb outlook, piazzas, accommodates 200. (2.) *The Temple House*, in Temple Grove, on Highlands, 100 rods north of Baptist Temple, fine outlook.

IV. REMOTE HOUSES. (1.) *The Lagoon House*, on heights towards Vineyard Haven. (2.) *The Prospect House*, at Lagoon Heights, 30 rooms, fine view of Vineyard Haven.

Near Vineyard Haven is located the Marine Hospital.

Avenues and Parks.

A few words in reference to these, beginning at Oak Bluffs.

Sea View Avenue runs from the Sea View House south along the beach by the Promenade and bath-houses parallel with the railroad.

Circuit Avenue runs around the Oak Bluffs grounds, which are intersected by the many shorter avenues.

Ocean Park is close at the south of the Sea View House, with Ocean Avenue running around it. A little in its rear is Union Chapel compassed by Samoset, Narragansett and Grove Avenues.

Waban Park is south of Ocean Park, between Tuckernuck and Nantucket Avenues.

Penacook Park, on Penacook Avenue.

Pellulma Park is on the southwest corner of the Bluffs grounds, between Circuit and Naushon Avenues.

Hartford Park, between Massasoit and Pequot Avenues.

Hiawatha Park is on the west border of the grounds, between Circuit and Hiawatha Avenues.

Naushon Park on Naushon Avenue.

Niantic Park, triangular, is near the middle of the grounds, compassed by Tuckernuck, Wamsutta and Pocasset Avenues.

Other smaller reserves are found here and there as ornaments.

The avenues on the Camp Ground—Wesleyan Grove—are numerous, winding and beautiful. We need only name a few. Broadway, Trinity, Washington, Mount Hope, Clinton, Highland, Siloam, Forest, Rural, Commonwealth and Lake. All the circles, squares, triangles and walks are romantic. We leave the visitor to be surprised by their picturesqueness. The Post office, formerly on Commonwealth square, is now on Circuit avenue near the Arcade, on the dividing line of Wesleyan Grove and Oak Bluffs.

The new tabernacle, now (1879) receiving its finishing strokes and paint, in Wesleyan Grove, is indeed a mammoth structure and magnificent for its purposes—a kind of religious crystal pal-



Beach, and Lover's Rock, Oak Bluffs.

ace, though made of iron. We need only mention that, exclusive of the pulpit recess, it is 140 feet square, with rounded corners, three arched portals, four gables, several stories of windows and ventilators in the roof, and a central flag-staff 100 feet high. We leave other particulars to surprise the visitor.

The name of the new paper published here is the "*The Cottage City Star*"—poetical and true designation. It made

its appearance in May of this year (1879), under the editorship of E. H. Hatfield, but managed by the Vineyard Publishing Association.

An additional attraction in the "Cottage City," is now found in the Vineyard Summertime Institute, conducted by the ablest of teachers and attended by students of both sexes from all parts of the land. The lectures and course of studies are of a high order.

Recreations.

These have become such an element in the life of the "Cottage City" as to deserve some particular notice. The particular recreations are promenading, driving over the island, bathing, fishing and boating. The asphalt walks and avenues and plank promenades lead in every direction. The drives lead out to the villages, hamlets and hills of the island. Great thoroughfares, by carriage and rail, extend to the various shores and remote hotels. Boats of every size, from sculls to yachts, are in waiting to bound over the waves for pleasure

or for fishing. Such as do not choose to ride upon the billows can cast hooks from the bridges and banks on the ponds. In the "Cottage City" are ten-pin alleys, base ball grounds, croquet-lawns, and last, but not least, the great roller skating rink, north of the Sea View House. This rink, just completed, at a cost of about \$5,000, measures 184 by 87 feet, with a height in the centre of 37 feet, having an arched roof, five cupolas, and a tower at each corner. Readers can be supplied with books from Dickerman's Circulating Library.

Edgartown.

Entering Edgartown (Oldtown) Harbor, we remember that here, in June, 1603, Martin Pring came to anchor and remained till August. He called the harbor Whitson's Bay, and named the neck of the island of Chappaquiddick, under which he cast anchor, Mount Aldworth. Afterward Capt. Thomas Dermer landed here, and had some serious difficulty with the natives, some of whom were killed in the encounter.

Touching the real settlement of Edgartown we have before spoken. Probably a few families had chosen their abodes near Pease Point or Green Hollow before the settlement of the Mayhew's, the elder of whom seems to have come here withal as a merchant. The town became incorporated in 1671 under the government of New York, and the elder Thomas Mayhew became the first governor. The head of Edgartown Harbor is called Cotamy Bay.

We have previously spoken of the two Mayhews, father and son. After the son's death the father here preached and conducted the mission. Succeeding them as ministers of the Presbyterian Church,

we may mention Jonathan Dunham, ordained in 1694; Samuel Wiswall, ordained in 1713, and dying in 1746, was followed by John Newman; Samuel Kingsbury ordained in 1761; Joseph Thaxter, ordained in 1780, and remained for forty seven years till his death.

Like New Bedford and Nantucket, Edgartown early and energetically entered upon the business of whale fishing, and after shore fishing subsided fitted her large keels for Atlantic, Indian and Pacific ocean voyages. Her excellent and deep harbor, the outer between Cape Poge and Starbuck Neck, and also the smooth inner, presented a lively forest of masts, while the jolly whale-boats flew like sea-birds on the waters. On account of the depth of the harbor and the excellent fresh water of the island, many ships from Nantucket here hauled in to fill their casks before putting to sea.

In King Philip's war the Indians on Martha's Vineyard, through the influence of Governor Mayhew, remained neutral, though Philip sent here his emissaries to stir the native blood. Christianity had introduced its saving leaven.

From the exposed condition of the island, in the colonial wars, in the Revolution, and in the War of 1812, the inhabitants suffered many and great losses. They were plundered by French privateers and peeled by the crews of English fleets. Their vessels were seized or destroyed, and many of the young men were carried away to serve in British men-of-war, or to pine away and die in prison ships. In vain did the leading islanders plead their Quaker sentiments —



Twin Cottage. Highlands.

which were sincere—and their solemn pledges of neutrality. Their fruits, flocks, vessels and persons were at the mercy of a powerful enemy, for the inhabitants of the main were powerless to defend or succor them.

Edgartown is the seat of justice for Dukes County, and the courts here held give it legal weight and interest to all who have questions at law. The Marcy House well entertains all dignitaries, disputants and regular summer visitors, and chance travelers. Walking through the town, you might have seen a few years since, as the writer saw, at the entrance to Capt. A. K. Fisher's arbor, the jaw-bone of a sperm whale. As the jaw stood on the ground, you could walk, hat on, through the dividing parts. Should you enter the mansions of some of the vikings, you would be most hospitably received and entertained with stories of the stormy deep and far-off lands.

Besides the court-house, jail, county offices, custom-house and a bank, the town has its excellent churches, Congre-



Dr. H. A. Tucker's Cottage, Oak Bluffs.

gationalist, Baptist and Methodist. The hotels are the Marcy House, the Seaside House, the Vineyard House and Atlantic House. Fine and well-manned boats are at the bidding of fishing parties or picnickers. A railroad runs to Katama and the south shore, and also runs northerly to Oak Bluffs.

The *Vineyard Gazette* began its issues more than a generation ago, and is a rich depository of the Island's history since its origin.

Katama.

New enterprises are now springing up, and new summer resorts are being selected. Katama, opened in 1872, on the south shore, near Matakeset Bay, is already a favorite spot, having its fine large hotel, Matakeset Lodge, with its ample rooms, piazzas, promenades, and accommodations for bathing. Grand, indeed, is the outlook on the ocean, while the shore view westward to Squipnocket Point and No-Man's-Land are peculiarly impressive, as the great billows of the deep roll in on the sands and bluffs.

Such as wish for inland fishing may find it in Sengekontacket Pond on the east, south of the camp-grounds, or in Herring Pond at the west of Katama. Charms, too, belong to Chappaquidick Island, on the southeast, with its Sampson's Hill and Union Meeting-house, two Humane Houses, Wasque Bluff and Poge Light. Mark Cape Poge; see how the name was derived from its Indian name, Cap-a-wack, Cap-o ag, Cap-oge, Cape Poge. Near 1872 a gale closed up the southern end of Edgartown

Harbor so that Chappaquiddick has not been since that time a separate island. Such obstructions have, however, occurred before. We are told that no part of our coast has raised as many shipmasters as Chappaquiddick, considering its area.

Edgartown has been the birth-place of not a few men distinguished for their services on land and sea, fishermen, pilots, captains, civilians and students. Here was born, in 1768, Jervis Cutler, who became a western pioneer, and wrote "A Topographical Description of the Western Country, with an account of the Indian Tribes." This is the home of Rev. H. Vincent, A. M., the distinguished secretary and historian of the Wesleyan Grove Meetings.

While the ordinary population of the township of Edgartown is near 2,000, in the summer it is swelled to near 40,000. This rise and fall of the social tide will hereafter be deeply studied, and out of it some new ideas will be secured.

Edgartown, like other seaports, can furnish its social clique of eminent men of eminent wisdom in all marine affairs, who have their regular and irregular meetings at a central business

place. This is the so-called Corn Exchange, where all is not corn that is exchanged. The trade is in ideas, and every one seems to be furnished with prodigious capital. They have seen every thing but the sea-serpent, and the reason they have not seen this is that they harpoon everything that they see. When Captain Fisher was president, and a stranger present remarked that Edgartown seemed to him like a paradise as all the people had good houses and fine grounds and yet lived without work, while in his native place all were obliged to toil for a subsistence, the captain said, "Friend, when you go home don't tell your people how we live here; if you do they will make a rush for Edgartown, and we have enough of such poor, lazy devils here now."

The principal streets of the place are Water, Summer, School and Main.

The oldest house in Edgartown is in the western part of the village, south of Water street, and was built by Dea. William Mayhew's father, not far from 1700, and is known as the Mayhew house. The site of Governor Mayhew's house was a little to the east of this; and near by are the old graves, those of the Governor and his wife being without slabs. It were well if a little monument were placed upon this spot.

The Edgartown cemetery, in the western part of the village, laid out by R. L. Pease, in 1842, has been enlarged three times, and is a credit to the town. Here you find the monument of Rev. Joseph Thaxter, a chaplain in the Revolution, in Prescott's regiment. He died in July, 1827, aged 83 years.



The Oldest House in Edgartown.



A Glimpse of Edgartown.

Here, too, is the monument of the rich old bachelor, Ichabod Norton, once called "the bank of Edgartown." Before his death he made all possible arrangements for his exit, had his monument built, his coffin made, and settled

his estate with his heirs for twenty-five per cent. discount. It is told that he held his creditors in three classes, "the Lord's poor, the devil's poor, and poor devils." We cannot learn into which class he himself fell at last.

Chilmark.

This township, between Tisbury and Gay Head, was named after a locality in Wiltshire, England. Its western border contains a charming range of hills, with huge boulders and considerable forests. At Roaring Brook the superior clays have induced the erection of famous brick works, moved by improved steam machinery, under the management of the Vineyard Brick and Tile Works. Here are manipulated more than eighty tons of clay daily, making a brick per second, or 30,000 per day. The kiln department will contain 1,000,000 bricks piled for burning.

A mile or two from the brick works is a paint mill, on a large scale, utilizing the valuable clays for decorative purposes, for oil cloths, and even for interior house painting. The ochre is particularly valuable.

The Indian name of this section of

the island was Nashouohkannuck. No wonder it was abandoned. The town has its two churches, Methodist and Congregational. The first ministers of the latter were Ralph Thacher; William Holmes, ordained in 1715; Andrew Boardman, in 1746; Jonathan Smith, in 1788.

Chilmark has the honor of being the birth-place of Hon. Timothy Fuller.

The cliffs at Nashaquitsa, on the south shore of Chilmark, though a hundred and fifty feet in height, "in nine years preceding 1853," were eaten away by the billows and storms, fifty feet back into the island.

Chilmark Great Pond, nearly two miles long, on the southern shore, is really two bodies of water artificially connected. A small pond near the northwestern corner of the town, embracing about an acre, stands seventy feet above the sea, and is

so deep that it was once reported to be bottomless, as it defied the fathoming line. The places of note on the western shore are Lambert's Cove, Paul's Point, Cedar Tree Neck, and Cape Higgon. Indian Hill, on the north, is also a good lookout. But the township is full of rural quiet and ancient associations. Sheep pastures and cottages lie scattered along the plains and among the hills.

The Methodist Church, like the old country churches on the main, stands on the intersection of the roads, and has its complement of sheds for the farmers' horses. Chilmark has still attractions for the hunter and sportsman. Here are found raccoons, rabbits and muskrats. Indeed, foxes have here been caught.

And of the winged tribe here is large variety: heath-hens, woodcock, quails, plover and shore-birds. Of the aquatic kind are black ducks, blue-bills, red-heads, white-winged coots, sheldrakes, old squaws, white-bellies, loons, dippers, and wild geese. We saw one stuffed specimen of the killer-hawk, a rare bird indeed. Still another rare bird, a wader, was shown us that no one could name.

We have mentioned Prospect Hill. This is one of the points chosen by our Coast Survey in the triangulation of the coast, the other points being Mount Hope in Rhode Island, and Monument Hill at Plymouth. The pond on the summit of Prospect Hill attracts much attention and study.

Gay Head.

Of this celebrated peninsula, called by the aborigines Aquinnah, Dr. Hitchcock says, "there is not a more interesting spot in the State to a geologist," and pronounces it also "a most picturesque object of scenery." "Here," says another, "are all sorts of fossils, from petrified quahaugs as big as your thumb-nail to the skeletons of monsters that might have swallowed the whale that swallowed Jonah." The folding strata of varicolored clays, white, red, yellow, blue, black, green, give to the bluffs and banks a fantastic and fascinating aspect; from their outcrops and dips they are judged to be in all 2,000 feet in thickness. But Gay Head must be visited and studied, as it is by thousands of the curious and studious, to be in any measure comprehended. Gosnold called the lofty, beautiful point Dover Cliff, as reminding him of the charming English shore. On the point, which is itself a hundred and thirty feet above the sea, stands the widely

known Gay Head light-house about fifty feet high, holding up one of the finest lights in the world—a Fresnel lens of the best class, composed of 1,003 pieces, of the selectest glass, of different forms, so cut, polished and arranged as to throw the light horizontally far out on the sea to the anxious voyager. The lamp of circular wick is kept full and revolving by machinery. The apparatus cost \$16,000. The lamp burns three gallons of purest oil nightly. In a single year 95,000 vessels have passed this light.

Southwesterly from the light-house is the notable glen—bowl-shaped, 100 feet deep, 1,200 feet around—leading down to the shore, that has gained the unenviable sobriquet of the Devil's Den, the old home of the giant Maushope, of whom we have previously spoken. Some of the crystals and geological specimens here found were styled by the Indians "Maushope's needles." So he was a tailor withal.

Mayhew, speaking of the natives on this island says, "their false gods were many, both of things in heaven, earth and sea ; and there they had their men-gods, women-gods and children-gods, their companies and fellowships of gods or divine powers, guiding things amongst men, besides innumerable more feigned gods belonging to many creatures, to their corn and every color of it ; the devil also, with his angels, had his kingdom among them."

The natives of Gay Head were won to Christianity by Thomas Mayhew, Sen., the governor of the islands. His son Thomas, lost at sea in 1657, left three sons. Matthew, who became governor of Martha's Vineyard after his grandfather's death in 1681, and also preached to the Indians ; Thomas, who became judge in the county court ; and John, who settled as preacher with the Tisbury Church and also preached to the natives. This John left a son, Experience Mayhew, who graduated at Harvard College and preached to the Indians, taking "charge of five or six different congregations." He it was who, by appointment of the Commissioners of the Society for Propagating the Gospel in New England, made a new version of the Psalms and the Gospel of John in the Indian tongue, a work of "great accuracy, completed in 1709."

As early as 1694 there was an Indian Baptist Church at Gay Head. On its roll of ministers we find Stephen Tackmason, Isaac Decamy, Josias Horswet, Samuel Kakenchew and Silas Jones.

Alas ! In 1720 the tribe had dimin-



Gay Head Light.

ished to about 800 ; in 1749 to about 165 ; in 1848, at Gay Head, to 174 ; in 1870, whole number, 227 ; natives, 188 ; foreigners, 39.

The Indian blood has been mixed and confounded, and the native language, once used in Scripture study and in psalms, has utterly died away. The visitor, however, may yet see Indian features, cabins, gardens, schools and occupations. The present preacher amongst them is Charles H. Kent, a white man.

Across the neck of land connecting Gay Head Point and Bluff with the body of the island, are large and piscatorially valuable ponds — Menemsha on the north, Squipnocket on the south, with Nashaquitsa nearly between them. Were these ponds made by the giant footsteps of old Maushope ? Gay Head has also its needed Humane House for help in cases of shipwreck, located on Squipnocket beach.

No-Man's-Land, four miles south from Squipnocket Point and six and a half from Gay Head, is really out at sea, and constitutes the lookout station of pilots.



LANDING OF GOULD.



III.

Nantucket.

"Far round the bleak and stormy cape,
The vent'rous Macy passed,
And on Nantucket's naked isle
Drew up his boat at last."
Whittier.



In a previous chapter we have spoken of the two tribes of natives of this island, their legends, wars and conversion. In 1641, the island, with its four little isles, was deeded by the agents of the Earl of Stirling and Sir Ferdinando Gorges, to Thomas Mayhew, by whom, in 1659, the most of it was sold to nine persons, who were thus associated with him. These were Thomas Barnard, Tristram Coffin, Peter Coffin, Stephen Greenleaf, Christopher Hussey, Thomas Macy, William Pile, Richard Swain, John Swain, the most of whom lived in Salisbury, Mass., the price being thirty pounds in money and two beaver hats, one for himself and one for his wife. The ten were allowed to select associates, and they selected the following: Robert Barnard, Tristram Coffin, Jr., James Coffin, Thomas Coleman, Thomas Look, Thomas Mayhew, Jr., Robert Pike, Edward Starbuck, Nathaniel Starbuck, John Smith. They next proceeded to purchase most of the island and its adjuncts of the native sachems. As yet, however, no one had entered upon the island to reside.

In the Autumn of 1659, when the

Massachusetts Quakers were suffering sore persecution, one of their number, Thomas Macy, of Salisbury, having given shelter to Friends during a tempest, and so fallen under the public ban, to avoid punishment and find a land of liberty, took his family in a boat and by pull of oar and sail at last reached and landed on the northern shore of Nantucket. Whittier sings this voyage in "The Exile." Macy accepted as an associate Edward Starbuck, of Salisbury. So the Macys and Starbucks have ever been the star names of Nantucket. To these, however, are added the names of some of the first purchasers, particularly the Coffins and Mayhews. The first settlement was made at Maddequet Harbor, near the west end, where the first town was built.

Another worthy settler was Peter Folger, whose daughter Abiah became the mother of Benjamin Franklin. Peter was surveyor, miller, weaver, and also particularly an interpreter with the Indians. By invitation he came over from Martha's Vineyard, where he had assisted in teaching the Indian youth reading, writing and the catechism. At Nan-

tucket he became a Baptist and introduced his sentiments to many of his fellow islanders.

We have alluded to the Indians of Nantucket. Their history is instructive. The two tribes, when found by the whites, were as separate as two hostile nations; they had recently been engaged in a sanguinary war. The line that divided them ran from the present town of Nantucket straight across the island to the South Shore, by Weweeder Pond, where was once an old cod-fishing stage.

Then, too, each tribe was divided by fixed boundaries into two parts or sachemdoms. The sachems of the western tribe were Potcone and Autopscot; those of the eastern, Wauwinet and Wanackmamack. With the latter and one Nickanoose the settlers negotiated for most of the island. Here came Macy, the Mayhews and Folger, and the Indian preachers from Martha's Vineyard; and here was read Eliot's Indian Bible, and here was sung in the Indian language the Psalms of David. In 1665 King Philip visited the island to arrest an Indian refugee, but failed in his errand.

Tradition gives us a story wherein Cupid out-generated Mars. King Philip instigated the tribe on the west end of the island to draw their bows against the tribe on the east end, perhaps on account of the refusal of the eastern tribe to pay their tribute of wampum for war service to the king. It so happened that a maid of the western tribe was betrothed to a brave of the eastern tribe. At the same time it was forbidden to any one to pass the boundary line of the tribes without permission, on penalty of death. But love was stronger than law. In the darkness of the night the maid glided through the woods, and reaching the shore, crossed the boundary by wading

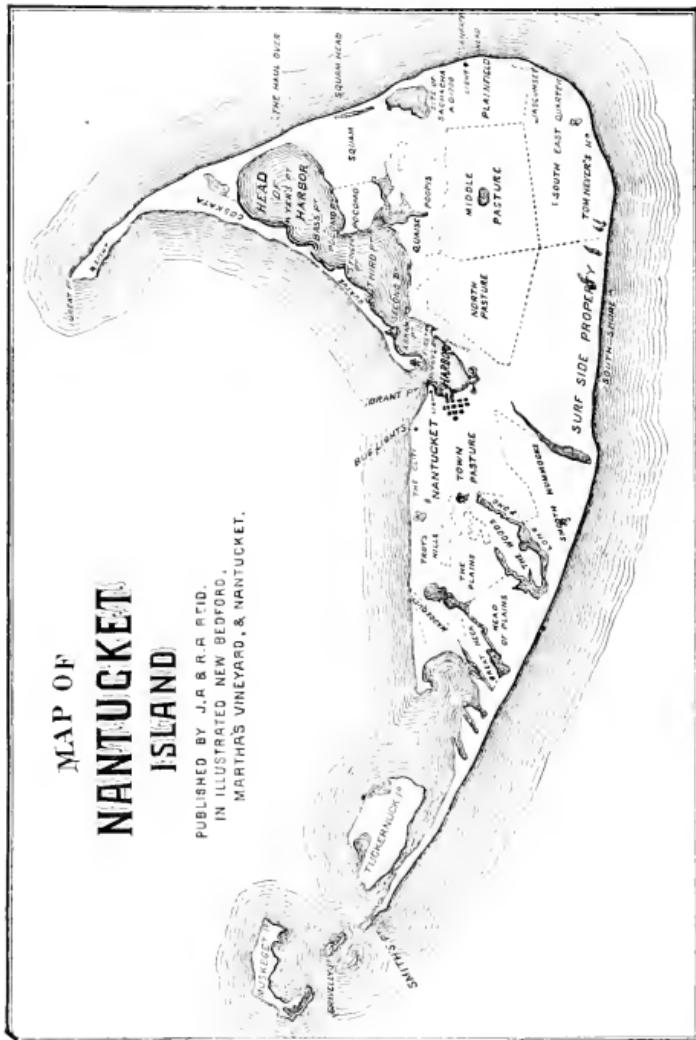
in the ocean for a long distance and then emerged. Finding her lover she gave information of the intended attack. The endangered tribe was thus put upon its guard, and the impending battle was prevented. Love played the heroic and arrested the arm of sanguinary passion. Some poet ought to celebrate the brave Indian maid.

In 1665 King Philip, with a band of his braves, visited Nantucket to seize and slay an Indian who had spoken ill of Philip's father, Massasoit. The Indian fled, but the natives of the island were compelled to pay a heavy ransom for him. In 1674 this Indian was a preacher to an Indian church of thirty members. Philip's policy in this matter was in accordance with an old Indian law. No ill language respecting a dead king was allowed.

The islanders will yet point out to you the sites of the Indian meeting-houses, school-houses, wigwams and burying-grounds, and recite to you strange and touching stories. The history of the tribes here, if fully written, would surpass the interest of a drama. They steadily waned before the light of civilization. The "plague" of 1763 raged amongst them for six months, leaving but 220 survivors. The last full-blooded Indian died in 1821. The last half-breed, Abram Quary, died in 1854. Zaccheus Macy mentions the manner in which the Indians closed their religious services. "When the meeting was done they would take their tinder-box and strike fire and light their pipes, and, may be, would draw three or four whiffs and swallow the smoke, and then blow it out of their noses, and so hand their pipes to their next neighbor. And one pipe of tobacco would serve ten or a dozen of them. And they would say 'tawpoot,' which is, 'I thank you.'"

MAP OF
NANTUCKET
ISLAND

PUBLISHED BY J.A. & R.A. ATWOOD,
IN ILLUSTRATED NEW BEDFORD,
MARTHAS VINEYARD, & NANTUCKET.



Nantucket Sound.

This sheet of water has been historic from the days when native fleets of canoes sped over its bosom on errands of peace or for purposes of war. Before the introduction of civilized harpoons this was a favorite habitat of whales, and the Indians and first white settlers on these shores availed themselves of this source of revenue. The attacks were made in small boats and the "try-works" were on the shores. This kind of whaling from the shore commenced in 1673, and the places of landing the monster game were styled "whale-houses."

We here recall the story that in 1664, the vessel from Martha's Vineyard in which Joel, the son of the Indian preacher Hiacoomes, was returning to Boston as a senior in Harvard College, was wrecked on Nantucket and all on board

were drowned or killed by the natives. Also we remember the account that on the 6th of June, 1669, a canoe containing John Barnard and his wife Bethia, Eleazer Folger, Isaac Coleman, and an Indian, in crossing from the Vineyard to Nantucket, was upset, and all were lost except Eleazer Folger, who clung to the canoe and was drifted on to a shoal, where he could touch the bottom," and where, "with a plowshare," found tied to the canoe he "bailed out the water," and so escaped. What wrecks have occurred on the shoals and shores of Nantucket! Arthur A. Gardner has gathered notices of over 500 vessels wrecked in this vicinity since the days of Gosnold. Many others are without record. But we are approaching the bell-buoy on the bar.

The Islands.

Nantucket, you perceive, lies long and low, like a monster on the deep, as a giant whale with her little young whales by her side. Its length is about sixteen miles and its average width four miles. The highest point of the island is Macy's Hill, in the middle of the eastern part, ninety-one feet above the level of the sea. The adjunct islands are, beginning at the west, Muskeget, the two Gravelly Islands and Tuckernuck (loaf of bread). South of the latter is Smith's Point (sometimes an island), and east of it is Maddequet harbor, now neglected. Nantucket harbor has a long and shallow extension to the northeast of the town, called Head of the Harbor, like a long sack running near the coast, and this is used only by boats and shallow keels. Throughout the island, as it lies so low,

may be found ponds of various dimensions valuable for fish and peat. Nantucket reminds us of the Sea Islands on our southern coast.

At one time 10,000 sheep might have been seen grazing in the pastures, many of them occupying large commons, and known only by their owners' "crops and brands." There was a Town Pasture, North Pasture, Middle Pasture and South Pasture. In June the flocks were driven into inclosures, washed and sheared on Miacomet Plain on the east of the pond; and these were great days for the farmers and all the islanders. The "commons remained from the earliest times to near the middle of the present century, and "The Sheep Question" often agitated the popular mind. Indeed, much land yet remains in common. Of

the four side isles only Tuckernuck affords good pasturage.

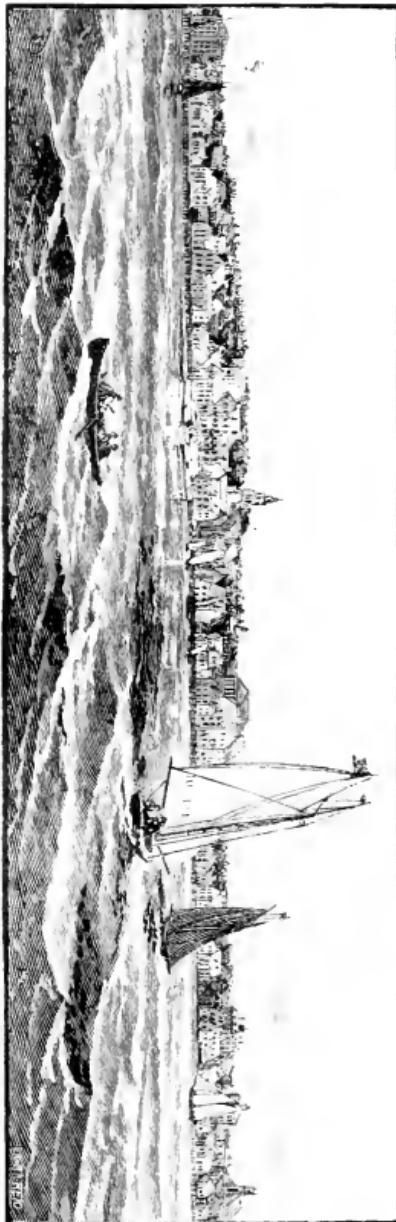
Just a word here of Nantucket fogs. Should any one speak derogatorily of them, you may tell him the smoking story of old Maushope who inhabited the Devil's Den on Martha's Vineyard; or the still better one of the Nantucket whaling captain who on leaving the port stuck a harpoon into the fog bank and on his return three years after, "fell in with the harbor at the very same spot."

The Harbor.

Nantucket harbor has its peculiarity. The island is shaped much like a jib running east and west, its foot at the east, its top at the west, its south or stay-side rounded out on the ocean, and its inner side on the north, hollowed in. From this hollowing curve the harbor runs into the island like a sack with a half-tied mouth, with Brant Point on the west and Coate on the east. Outside of these points is the long bar so well known to all helmsmen, on which at low ebb there is an average of but about seven feet of water. This crossed the harbor proper is one of the finest on our New England coast.

You may have heard how the larger whale-ships were lifted over this bar as De Witt floated ships out of Amsterdam. This was done by what were called *camels*, planned by Peter F. Ewer, consisting of huge, long, flat water-tight structures surrounding and attached to the sides of a ship, longer than the ship, yet fitted to her length and curves. Filled with water they sank to the water's edge. They were then grappled to their burden by undergirding cables. Next the water in them was pumped out, when they took the ship on their shoulders and bore her over the bar.

The Town of Nantucket.



You notice the important light on Brant Point. A history belongs to the light-houses on that point. The first was burnt in 1759. A second was blown down in 1774. A third was burnt in 1783. A fourth was a wooden-framed lantern between two spars. A fifth blew down. Up to this point the labor and expense of the lights had been borne

by the people of the town. Now, at last, our Government assumed the responsibility, and we have the excellent Brant Point light. The two Bug Lights, one north of the town, between Brant Point and the cliff at the west, the other across the harbor, southeast of the town, are merely guides for crossing the bar and entering the harbor.

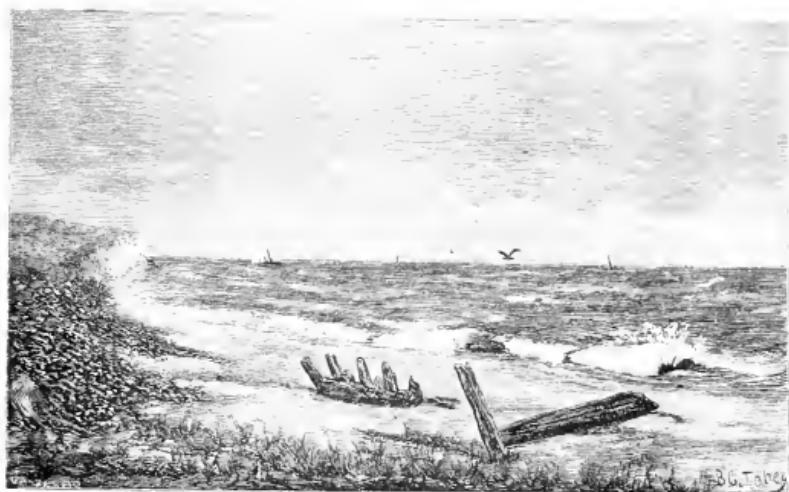
Whaling.

Not inappropriately has Nantucket been termed "The Home of the Whale Fishery." Some say the bold, hardy islanders were initiated in the craft by Ichabod Paddock, of Cape Cod. However, with an extemporized harpoon, they began on a scrag in 1668. In 1672 they established whaling stations on the shores and erected lookouts for the spouting monsters. At the stations they built rude try-works and coopers' shops, and John Savage was the artistic cooper; Indians assisting in chasing, catching, cutting up and trying the leviathans. Eleven whales was the largest catch of a single day. The first sperm whale was caught in 1712. In 1715 the boats and whalers ventured far off upon the ocean. Shore whaling continued till near 1760, when the business branched out upon the ocean, the vessels carrying try-works on their decks. In 1775 Nantucket owned 150 whalers, some of them large brigs. The Revolution, for the time, crushed the bold enterprise and well nigh ruined the island. How it was revived through Joseph Rotch and his negotiations with France we have recited in our notes on New Bedford. There, too, we spoke, of the ships, Falkland, Harmony, Beaver and Rebecca. The Harmony was finally sunk on the Brazil banks by a stroke from a whale.

Before the War of 1812 Nantucket had 40 ships in the fishery; when peace was declared she had but 20 left. In 1824 she had increased her fleet to 90 ships, and had also 100 keels engaged in coasting. In 1834 the whaling keels amounted to 25,357 tons. In 1840 the island had 70 whale-ships and reported a property of \$6,000,000, with a population of 9,600, and had five large, long wharves, 10 ropewalks, 36 candle factories, with sail-lofts, cooper shops, boat shops and blacksmith shops to compare with other interests. Once the island had five windmills. The whaling business was the life of the place, and large fortunes were accumulated. The town suffered a terrible blow by the fire of July 13, 1846, that destroyed, in the middle and north part of it, wharves, stores, factories, shops and dwellings valued at \$1,000,000. With marvelous alacrity, however, the people began anew their whaling enterprise.

You will yet find the town full of the indications and memories of that adventurous pursuit. Only the bold Nantucket men can instruct you in all the arts requisite in seizing Atlantic, Arctic, Antarctic, Pacific and Indian Ocean whales.

Whaling in the Pacific began in 1791. One of the Nantucket steeples, the North



Low Beach, Nantucket.

Tower, was constructed in 1795 to serve as a lookout, that the islanders, especially the pilots, might descry their inward bound ships. By the way, it was in this same year that the first bank was started, and was soon robbed of \$22,000.

The Nantucketers are a kind and grateful people. When Lafayette successfully used his influence in securing open French ports for American products, including whale-oil and spermaceti candles, the islanders met and resolved to send him the avails of the yield of all their cows for a particular day. The gift-cheese weighed 500 pounds.

They tell us that the first ship constructed in Nantucket was the Neptune,

built in 1765, the previous keels having been sloops, schooners and brigs. They add with pride that the first vessel to fly the Stars and Stripes in the British Channel was the ship Bedford, from Nantucket. Among the many brave captains of whom they boast, they make special mention of Capt. Obed Fitch, a man of prodigious muscle and mighty in managing both ships and men. His splendid record in sealing and whaling ought to be given to the public. One story relative to him deserves to be put in rhyme: —

Herculean navigator he,
The famous captain of Nantucket,
Who, washing decks, could bat the sea
With harness-cask in hen of bucket.

The Town.

The old town, located in 1673, by order of Governor Lovelace, of New York, at Maddequet harbor, was named Sherburne; and that remained the centre of trade and population till heavier keels

were employed and the demands of whaling required better accommodations, when in 1723 the Straight wharf was constructed in the present harbor, at a place which is now the foot of Main street.

The Indians called this locality Wesko — White Stone. In 1795 the name of the town was changed from Sherburne to its present designation — the same as that of the island. Population here increased till 1845. During the Revolution, the islanders, on account of their position, were largely neutral, yet they suffered severely. The surrounding waters were full of British war-ships and cruisers, and "when the British landed here in 1779 and sacked the stores of the town of what few goods they had," the cup of the islanders' "sorrow was full to overflowing." The war cost Nantucket about 1,600 lives. But in days of peace stout hearts and hands built up the town and filled it with the treasures of the deep.

Altogether the town has a regular and delightful appearance, especially as you approach it from the harbor, and its streets have unusual order for a maritime New England town that grew far beyond the expectations of its founders. The chief streets leading westward are Main, Broad and Eastern; those leading north and south, South Water, North Water, Federal, Centre, Orange, Fair, Pine and Pleasant. Other streets, however, are beautiful. Still we find on many of the houses the lookouts — walks they call them — overlooking the town, island and waters. Most of the houses are shingled on the sides. Some of the residences of the old ship-owners and captains are elegant in style and sumptuous in their furnishings. As you walk through the place you notice the large paving stones, the asphalt walks and the fine trees. Not a few of the gardens are largely ornamented with fruitful grape vines. Around the old wharves are splendid yawls, fishing-boats and yachts. The fishermen of the island send off about 4,000 pounds of fish per day.

In 1826 Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, a relative of the Nantucket Coffins, visited the town and honored himself by founding and endowing the present excellent Coffin school. The endowment was £2,500. The building of brick and stone, erected in 1852, stands on Winter street.

In 1827, through the noble efforts of Hon. S. H. Jenks, the present efficient and prized High School was established. Lower grades of schools are well maintained.

A private academy was started in 1800, in which year a bell was hung in the North Tower. A social library was formed in 1815; and the Columbian Library was instituted in 1823.

In 1849 broke on the land the California fever, and soon 1,000 Nantucketers had reached the Golden Gate or the shining hills.

The town has its foreign elements and foreign names. One part of the suburbs is styled Guinea, another is called Egypt.

Monument Square is on Main street at the meeting of Milk and Gardner streets. The Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument is of Quincy granite and cost \$3,000. Its dedication reads as follows: —

"Eternal Honor
To the Sons of Nantucket,
Who by land and sea
Gave their lives to preserve a
United Country.
1861 — 1865."

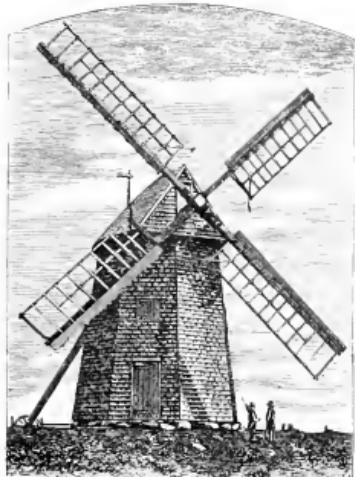
On the three remaining faces are cut the seventy three names of the martyrs.

The water-works, located on the heights west of the town, just finished at a cost of \$20,000, are the property of Moses Joy.

The once famous wharves, beginning at the south, are Commercial, South, Straight, Old North and New North. We land at the latter.

Public Buildings.

The first meeting-houses on the island belonged to the converted Indians. Dr. Cotton says "there were three churches, and five constant assemblies."



Old Mill, Nantucket.

Quaker meetings began in 1704, under Thomas Story, a pure and successful preacher, and the Society he planted soon enrolled hundreds. Here the Friends have ever been numerous and influential. Two of their meeting-houses are now found on the island.

Other churches, in due time, were planted, Baptist, Congregational, Unitarian, Universalist, Catholic, Episcopal and Methodist.

Besides the churches, we here find a Court-house, a Custom-house, public halls, a National Bank, a Savings Bank, and the following hotels: Ocean House, on Broad street, Springfield House, on North Water street, Sherburne House, and Bay View House, on Orange street.

The large Asylum, with its farm lands, stands in full view at the south of the

harbor, on the left of the road leading to Siasconset.

By all means you must visit the Atheneum, incorporated in 1834, and spend, if you can, hours in examining its rich treasures. Besides its 4,000 volumes, it is a veritable museum, containing natural and artificial specimens from the remotest lands.

So troublesome at one time were the Indians that the whites appointed one of their number, named Kadooker, to adjudge their cases of injustice and brawl. His method was peculiar. Before beginning a case he had both parties called up and soundly flogged. Hence the Nantucketers still speak of "Kadooker law." No doubt in many cases it ought still to be administered.

Here you may find a peculiar relic of former times, what probably you will meet in no other place in New England, a town crier; and Clark is a host in himself; he lifts up his voice and cries indeed; and then he swells his sounding horn; and then he cries again; verily he magnifies his office and gives new thought and animation to the town. He heralds the coming and going of steamers, the sales of meats and goods, the opening of auctions and shows, the hours of business at great points, and the issues of papers and the new changes of the markets. He trumpets the approach of a steamer from the church tower, giving four blasts of his horn, one to each of the cardinal points of the compass, that the citizens may be prepared to meet friends or strangers.

House of Commons.

But Nantucket is by no means fully enjoyed or understood without an acquaintance with that able and wise as-

sociation of sea-kings known as the House of Commons, holding their almost constant sessions in their large room, properly fitted, at the foot of Main street. Once there existed a House of Lords, composed of ship-owners, but time and change have wrought the dissolution of that august body. But the House of Commons remains with all its wisdom and dignity. What the members of this House do not know about seas and climes, ships and whales, is hardly worth knowing. Indeed, some of them know too much, but that is all the better for the story. They have lanced Leviathans from the North Pole to the South Pole. It is true that one of their number, Capt. Wm. Cash, having met with a disaster when off Cape Horn, unhung, repaired and rehung his rudder, and for the feat received a handsome present from his underwriters. But there is a smell of fish about their story that one captain, in the Arctic Ocean, when bruised by bergs, unloaded on the ice, hove out, repaired, reloaded, and pushed on for a full ship.

On account of the witnesses, we felt obliged to believe the story of a bonito

that attempted to jump over the ship, but struck a tackle-block and fell on deck ; also the story that the bonito, after having been cooked in a ladle of oil in the boiling try-works, and taken out, will indulge in a shake or jerk that throws all the flesh from the bony frame.

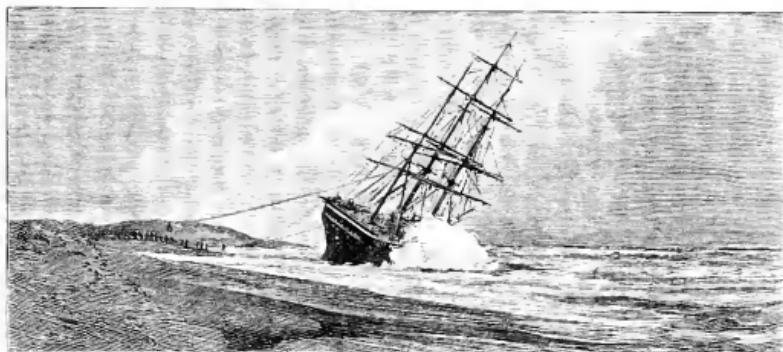
As a proof that down-east navigators are not to be compared with Nantucket skippers, we give the story told to us by Mr. Buttman, engineer of the Island Home. Captain Dunham, of the brig Sarah Maria, sailed from Portland for the West Indies. When out forty days, doing his best, he made an imposing headland with a massive light-house, and supposed he was near Moro Castle, in Cuba. Dropping anchor and dressing in white, he went ashore. Meeting the inhabitants, he judged from their color that they were Spaniards, and addressed them in the Spanish tongue. They stood amazed. Fearing his dialect was defective, he ventured in English to ask where he was. The Indians promptly informed him that he was on Gay Head. By the way, such voyages as that are only too common, though all do not reach Gay Head.

The Windmill.

Before landing here, as since, your eye has been arrested by that quaint old windmill on the high ground at the extreme southern part of the town. It was built in 1746. The first miller, Swain, died in the building. They tell us that, years ago, a little girl who was catching short rides on the leisurely revolving arms, was surprised by her distance from the ground, and, clinging fast, was carried through a whole revolution. But you must visit the unique, oak-ribbed relic, have a chat with the Portuguese keeper, and enjoy from the upper win-

dows one of the finest views of the islands.

One may not marvel that of late Nantucket has been rapidly growing in the public esteem as a summer resort. Only a thorough knowledge of the island is necessary to increase this drift of summer travel to the sunny yet cool and salubrious shores. Every visitor is delighted with the unique appearance of the whole territory, and with the serenity and majesty that reign undisturbed over bluff, vale and sea. Whether for physical or mental recuperation the traveler visits



The Wreck, Nantucket.

this beautiful old guard of our coast, he will return to his home with its praises on his lips and the new wine of health in his

blood. Of the exhilarating air, the novel scenery, and the hospitable people, he will declare that the half was never told.

Siasconset.

For short the islanders pronounce this 'Sconset, and we approve the euphony and economy. This locality, on the extreme eastern margin of the island, on the bluff, looking out calmly on the restless Atlantic, is already a select and popular place of summer resort and should be visited by every traveler.

The jaunty express coach or box-wagon, a peculiarity of this island, leaving the town takes us over the beaten road, six rods wide, that measures seven and a half miles in length, each mile marked by a heavy granite whitewashed mile-stone, plainly figured in black. Soon after leaving the town we pass the spot on our left where the murderous-handed Indian, Quibby, was hanged. Beyond the first mile-stone on our right we leave the noted Agricultural Grounds.

Reaching the romantic village by the sounding sea you will be delighted. The vast Nantucket Shoal that here lies in view measures forty-five by fifty miles in extent.

But here are two hotels, the Ocean View — happily named — and Atlantic

House — true to its title. The latter, a little south of the village, is near to a real summer resort for health seekers, called Sunset Heights. This bluff commands a majestic view of the sea on all sides. Here we have sea-bathing in all its charms.

Much depends upon the spirit in which we view things. The irregular streets of Siasconset recall the handsome compliment paid to the tangled thoroughfares of Boston by the polite Frenchman, M. De Chastellux: "Ah ver good, ver good; it show de *liberte*." They tell us liberty is born among the hills. It is also born by the sounding sea, as is testified by the naval and army records of the Nantucketers. The billows cradle great and brave thoughts.

Of the indigenous vehicles of the island, on the east side, one kind will win your attention and admiration. It is a genuine truck with only one wheel, and that exactly suited to the sandy roads and beaches. You would call it a long barrel, with the axle running through both heads.

Though you laugh, you will praise the inventor. We amazed one of the inhabitants by calling the vehicle the chariot of Alexander the Great.

The public square—the plaza—is marked by the town pump and its appropriate setting, at the foot of Broadway, and is the centre of attraction. By it is the elegant café, dispensing ice cream and other luxuries *à la carte*. Near by is the mercantile house of Capt. George W. Coffin, who is the President of the 'Sconset Marine Club, an association kindred to the Chronometer Club, of New Bedford, the Corn Exchange, of Edgartown, and the House of Commons, of Nantucket. Captain Coffin is supported in the spring and autumn—the fishing seasons—by a body of vice-presidents and members of the Club that would do honor to the Chamber of Commerce in a city. Here are discussed the merits and demerits of Nantucket Shoal and Congress, both being historic on account of fogs and wrecks. Near the plaza you will see the figure-head of a ship—a full sized female—in front of a cottage, and on the end of another cottage you will read names and emblems taken from wrecks, such as "Windsor, N. S., " "Shannunga," and the like. The lads of the town will show you, and possibly sell to you, Indian relics.

The oldest house in 'Sconset is the one built by the somewhat famous Benjamin Franklin Folger, and was kindly shown to us throughout by Oliver C. Folger. We looked into the little seven by nine,

Excursions.

Of these you can have a variety on Nantucket. By boat you can run to the green-pastured island of Tuckernuck, where are delightful places for picnics and clam-bakes, called squatums by the islanders. A very popular sail is that

low-studded sleeping room, and admired the simplicity, contentment, industry and virtue of the olden times.

In the spring and autumn the 'Sconset fishermen employ about 50 or 60 boats, and their fish command the first prices in the market.

Sankaty Head, the spot first seen by Gosnold, is but a little north of 'Sconset, and stands on a bluff 85 feet above the sea, and holds its light at an elevation of 65 feet, one of the best lights on our coast, shining by minute-long flashes.

Still further north is Sachacha Pond, abounding in perch. Near this once stood Sachacha village, built near 1700 for fishing purposes.

At the north of 'Sconset and Sankaty Head, you find the limited hamlet of Quidnit, just above Sachacha Pond. Among the curiosities of this place you will find the "Hermit," F. Parker, in his cabin, that looks and smells as though it belonged to a period before the flood, but had been unharmed by that great washing.

We have previously alluded to wrecks on these shores. It was on the south-eastern side of the island at a point in view from 'Sconset, that, on Christmas Day, 1865, the German ship, Newton, on her home way from New York, struck on the treacherous shoal and became a perfect wreck, all her officers and crew, twenty-seven in number, perishing with her. Then, as only too frequently, there was "sorrow on the sea" and on the land.

around Great Point on the east, where you meet the Atlantic's full swell.

A favorite spot for pleasure parties is Wauwinet village, which is on the east shore of the long harbor arm—at the bottom of the sack—a point that com-



'Seaside Scene at Seaside, Nantucket.'

mands majestic views of sea and island. The spot is reached by boats running up the shoal arm of water, or by carriages through the sections known as North Pasture, Podpis and Squam. Here are fine hotels, the Wauwinet House and the Sea Foam House, that wisely cater to the throngs of visitors.

From the Wauwinet House be sure and take a ride to the northern extremity of the island. You will first reach the Haul Over, where boats are hauled over from the head of the harbor to the Atlantic. Passing on, you will leave Coskata Pond on your left, and shortly reach a spot where was an old fishing station when shore-whaling was in vogue. But you will press on, though the wheels press well into the sand, up the tongue of land sometimes designated as Coskata to the extreme point called Nauma, where stands in lonely grandeur and solemn responsibility Great Point Light, to cheer the voyagers in the night. From this you may walk out upon the shore of Great Point and truly feel that you are well nigh at sea. The water view from

this point is unequalled. The first light-house at Great Point was erected in 1784.

A ride to the westward of the town takes you to the Uriah Gardner Hill, north of West Centre street, where stands the oldest house on the island, built in 1686, fronting due south in ancient style. To its heavy oak frame were added oak knees, as if the building were in part a ship, or it was expected the sea would sweep over the island. Bricks, in relief, were inserted in the huge chimney in the shape of a horseshoe, to keep off the witches. These, or something better, have preserved the edifice from destroying spirits.

Passing westward we come to Trot's Hill, with its old associations, and passing Long Pond come to the site of the old town. But we must leave many localities to surprise you.

Of course we must ride to the south shore or surf-side, past the Agricultural Grounds and the site of the old sheep-pens. Here, on the shore, is the Humane House, erected by our Government, suitably furnished to aid wrecked vessels

and save men and cargoes. Near by, to the westward, is a cluster of cabins and store-houses belonging to fishermen, who, by the way, will tell you about the old "fishing-stages" here and at Peede, Sachacha and Quidnuit.

Perhaps beyond any region on our coast the shores and ponds of Nantucket are enlivened, particularly in the winter, by sea-fowl, ducks, gulls, wild geese and hawks. Some of the expert gunners still realize something of an income from their sales of ducks in the markets of Boston and New York.

Fishermen will tell you of the terrible sea-fight witnessed from this shore on the 10th of October, 1814, as many flocked to the beach to behold it, while the firing excited the whole island. The Yankee privateer, Prince of Neufchatel, with a prize-ship anchored off opposite

Madequechem Pond. The British frigate, Endymion, one of Commodore Hardy's fleet, in pursuit of the privateer, hauled in as closely as she dared and sent her armed boats containing her first-lieutenant and 146 men to capture the Yankee keel and her prize. The Yankee had 200 loaded muskets. The fight opened hotly and raged for more than half an hour. The British met a terrible repulse, only sixteen escaping to the Endymion, leaving 104 dead by shot and sinking boats, and twenty-seven captured; and of the twenty-seven surviving ten were wounded. Several on board the privateer were killed; among them Charles J. Hillburn, of Nantucket, who was acting as pilot.

Many an old scene will rise, and many a tender thought will be kindled, if you enter the old burying-grounds of the island and decipher the records of the head-stones.

Fishing.

Perhaps you would like to go fishing. Possibly that sport and recreation was an object in your visit. You can have it in any measure that you may choose. If the weather be heavy and threatening, you can tramp to the ponds and pocket as many silver perch as you desire, provided you know how to handle the rod and humor the game. But the real sport is outside. The waters that encircle and lave Nantucket teem with the finny family; and the shores abound in shell-fish; on these almost wholly the 1,500 aborigines subsisted when the whites found them. Here are crabs and eels in the creeks and coves; clams, quahaugs, oysters and escallops in the shallows; lobsters, scup and tautog on the shoals; mackerel, cod, haddock, blue-fish, bass, *et cetera*, in a long piscatorial catalogue, in the sounds and deep sea; and then, if you choose the heavy sport, sharks, por-

poises and the great blubbery black-fish. Possibly, you may catch a view of a fin-back whale, but you will never fasten to him.

The favorite amusement and excitement is blue fishing. Just engage a Nantucket salt with his trim boat and full fishing-rig and make trial of it.

The biggest fish have been known to make serious mistakes. Annalists of the early times tell us that the whales sometimes ventured too near the shoals and shore, perhaps following a shallow-finned leader, and fatally grounded at an ebb tide. The Indians, taking advantage of the blunder or misfortune, pounced on the ocean lord and cut him up and feasted on his blubber.

Long shall we think of our hurried but instructive tour, as hereafter we may sit by our fire-sides when return the meditative evenings of autumn.

BOSTON, April 21, 1879.

CHAS. W. SPURR, Esq.:

Since the first introduction of your "PATENT PAPERED WOOD HANGINGS," we have had you apply over eight thousand (8,000) feet of dadoe in Black Walnut, White Wood, Butternut and Oak. We have also used your Cedar and White Wood Hangings for Closets, Pantries and Bath-rooms. Your work has proved to be unaffected by dampness, steam or furnace heat, and while the cost is far below solid wood, you are enabled to give us the choicest varieties. The work you have just finished for us, exceeds in elegance of woods and workmanship, all your former efforts. Accept our congratulations in your present success, which must rapidly increase with a general appreciation

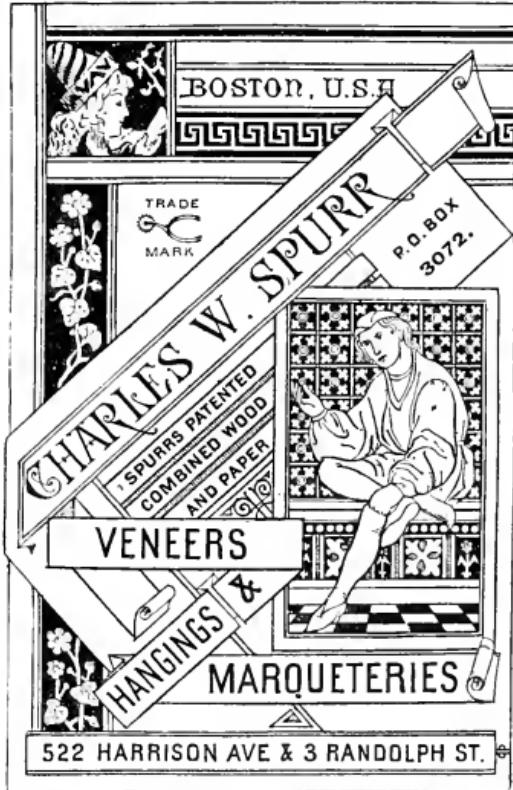
of the elegance and durability of this mode of decoration.

Yours very truly, &c.,
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Yours sincerely, M. A. BLUNT.



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Halls, Libraries, Vestibules, Reception, Dining and Bath-rooms, furnished with these Woods improve with age.

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